

MARVEL[®]



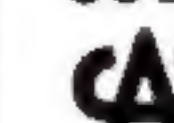
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\$1.25 US
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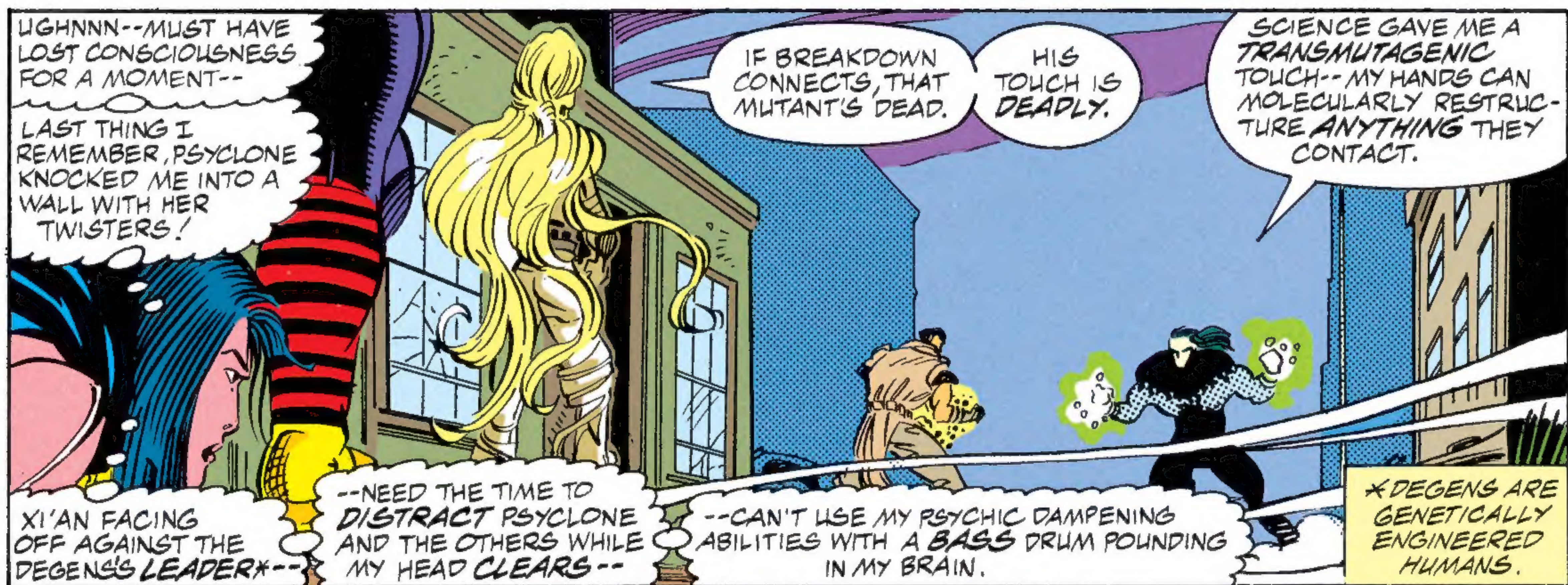
**YOU
KNOW
HIM
AS
TIM...**

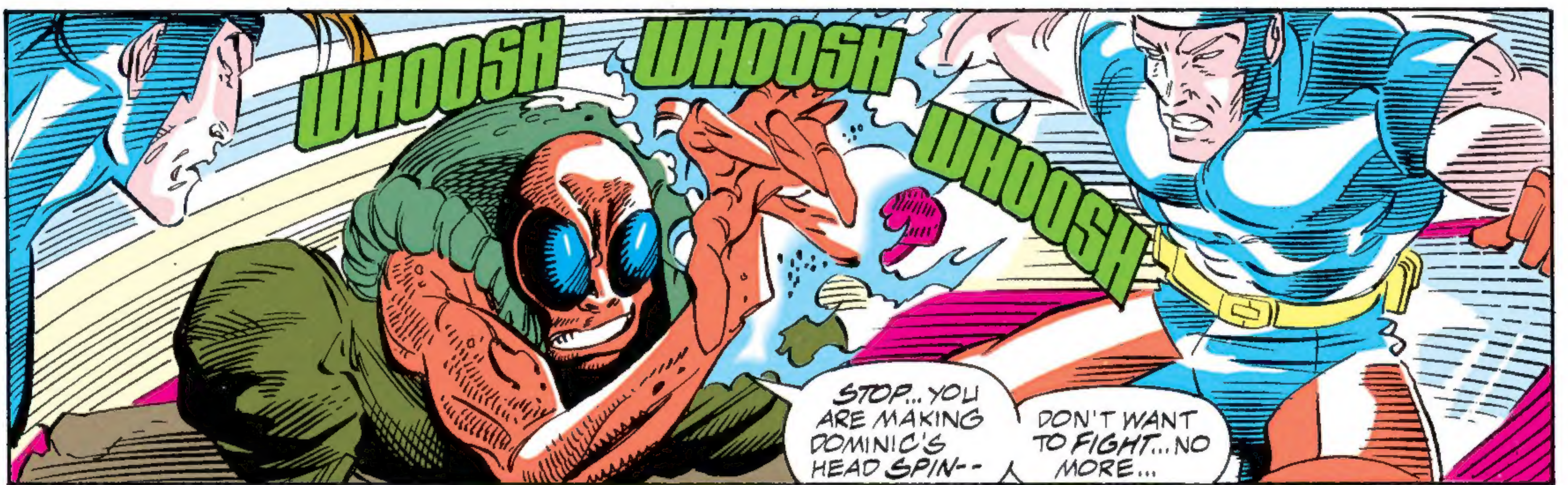
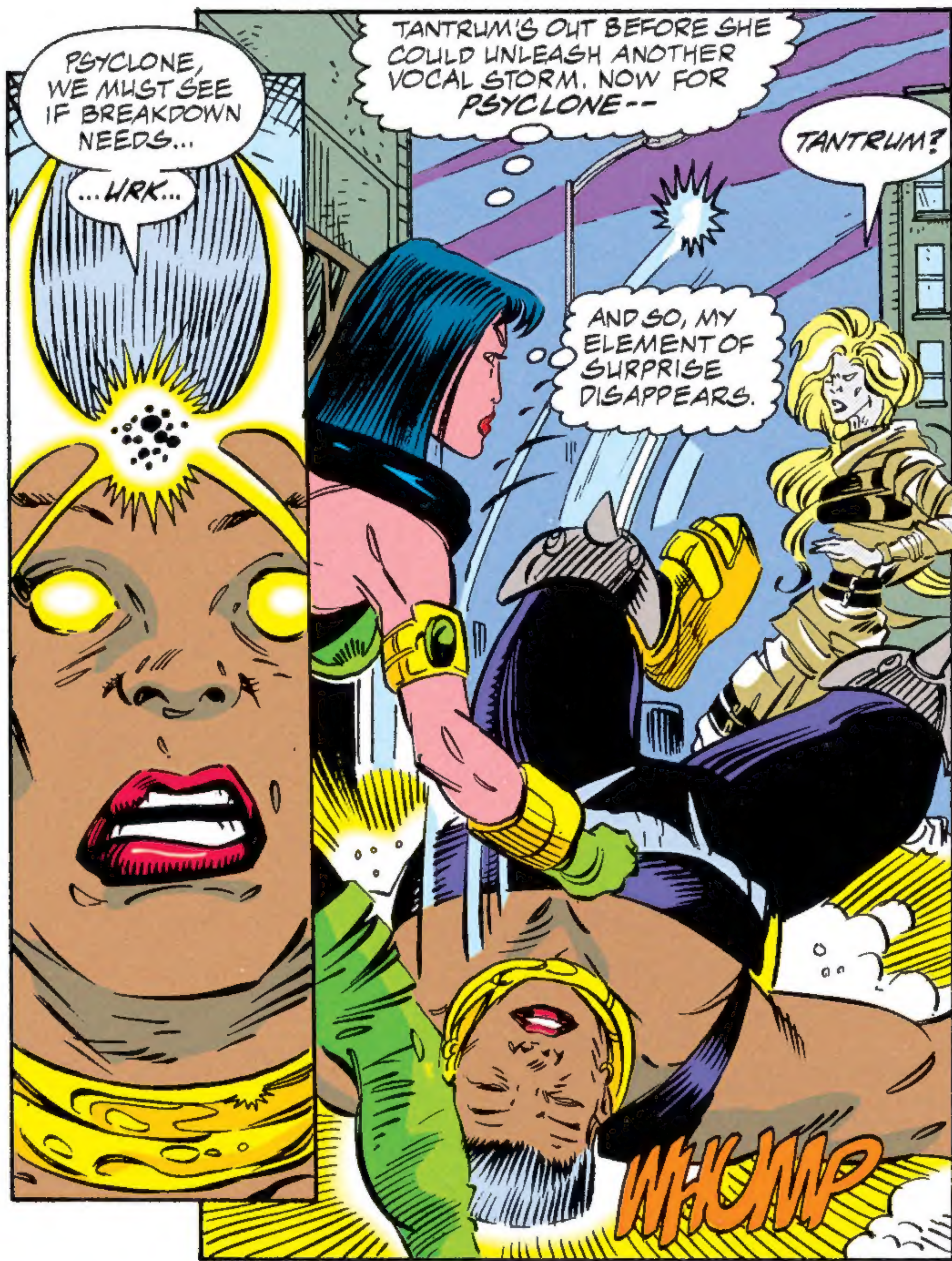
**NOW
MEET
HIM
AS...**

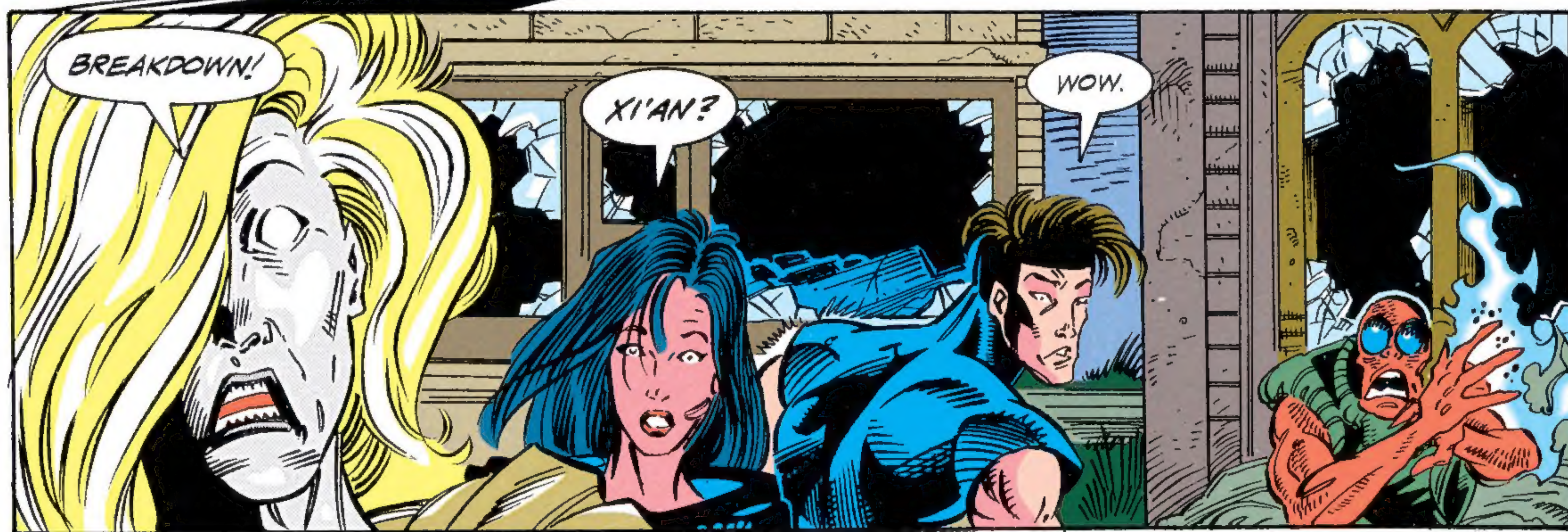
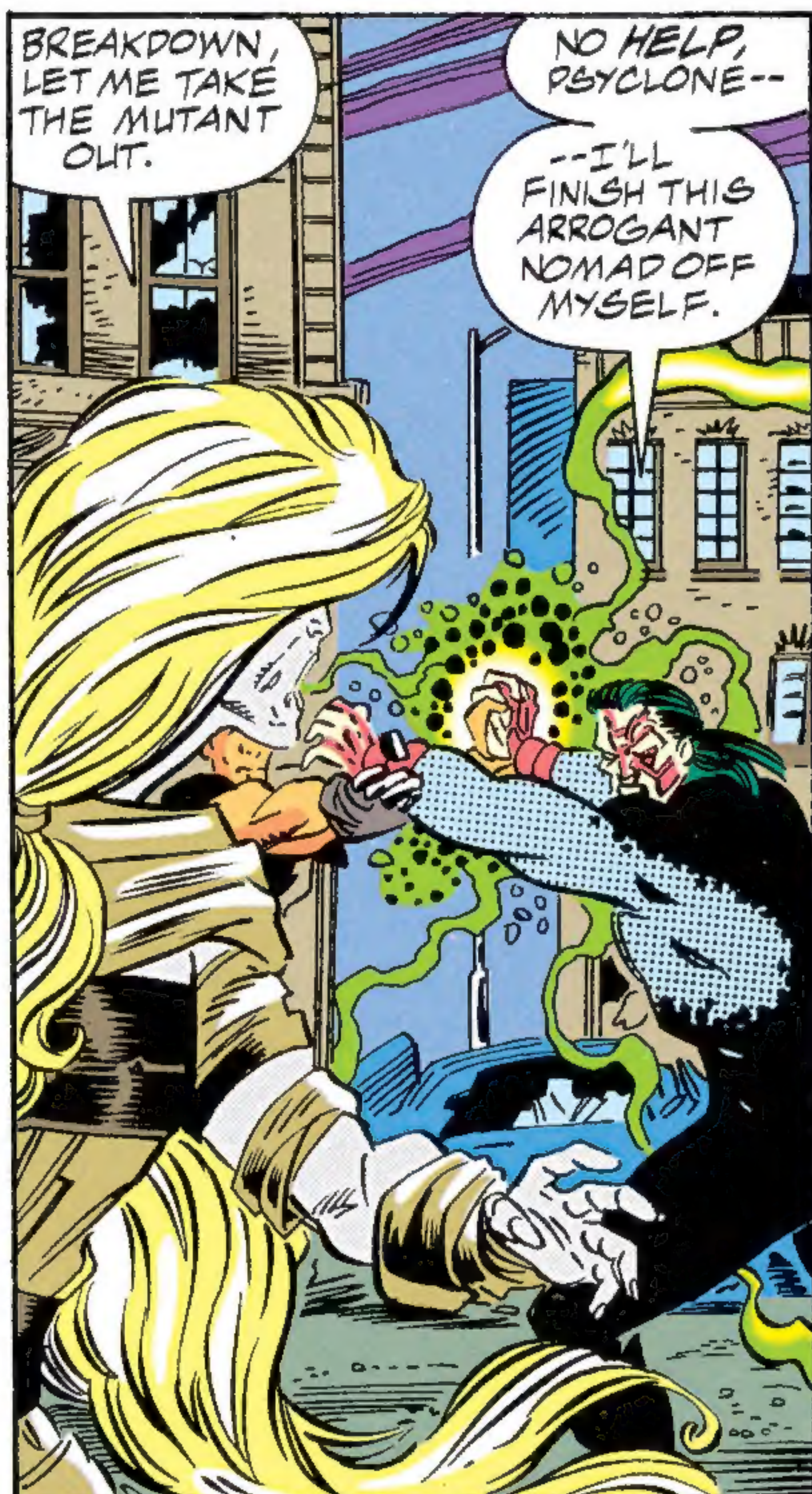
SKULL FIRE!

HURRICANE FORCE











SEEMS WE CANCEL EACH OTHER OUT EXPLOSIVELY.

...CONSIDER THIS A DRAW?

NEVER!
I'LL POUND
YOU INTO THE
ASPHALT!



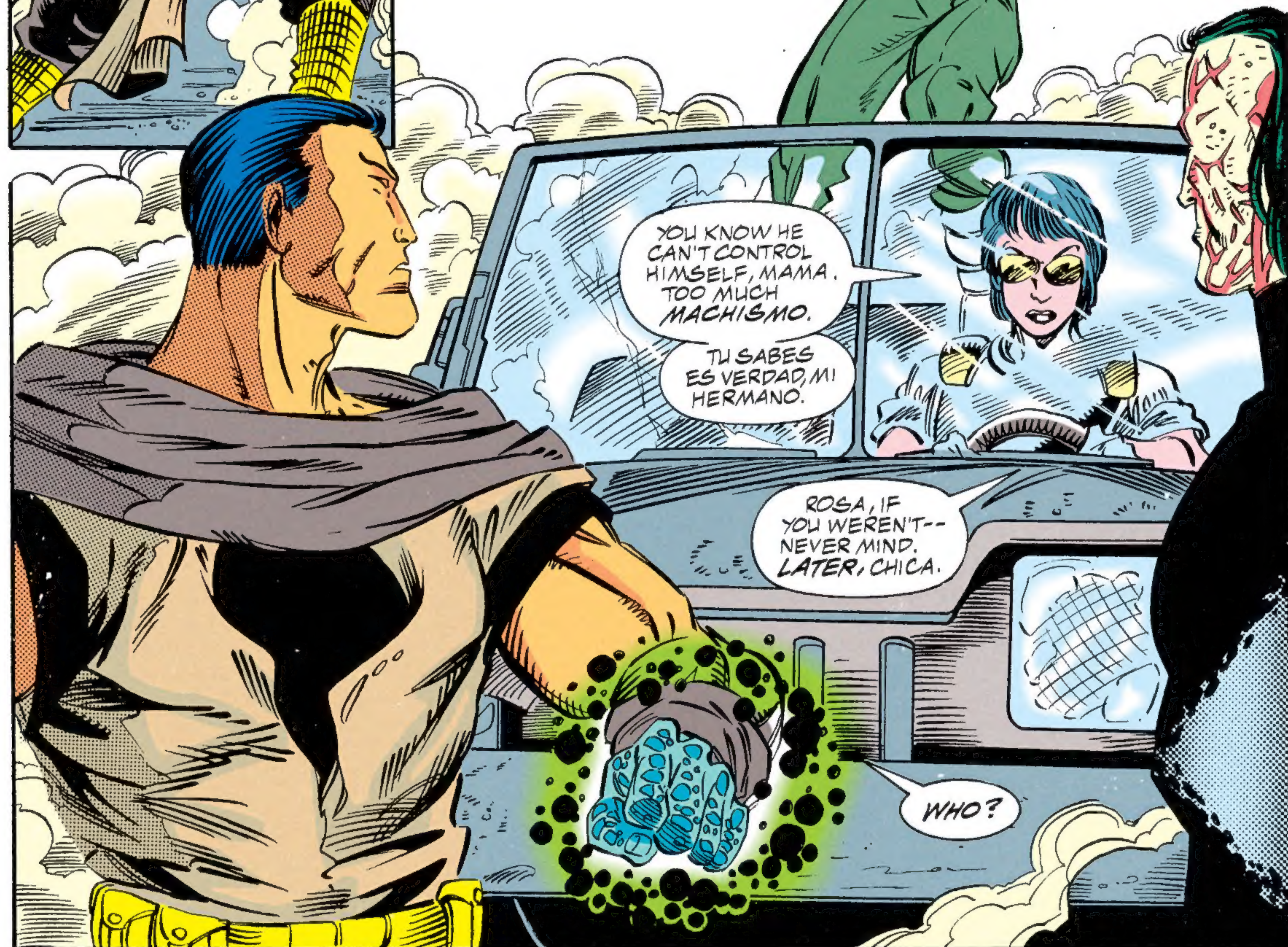
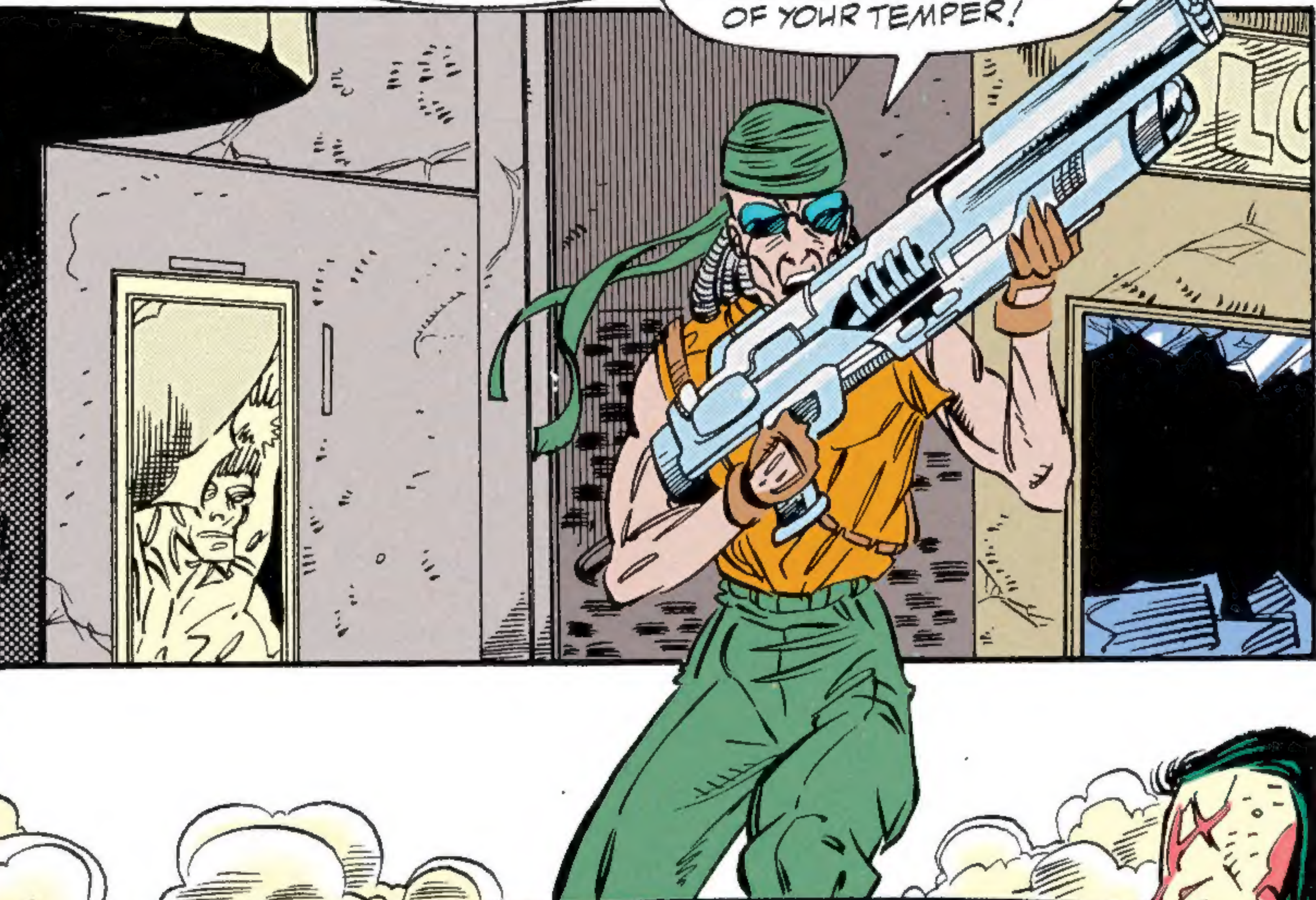
GO BE IT--
YOUR M--

SKROWN

NOW, NOW,
CHILDREN,
THAT'S NO WAY
TO BEHAVE.

AND BREAKDOWN--
YOU KNOW BETTER
THAN TO RUMBLE
IN THE STREETS.

YOU WANT TO BE PICKED
UP IN A SATCAM SWEEP?
WE DON'T NEED EVERY
TRACKER AND HOUND
TAGGING US BECAUSE
OF YOUR TEMPER!

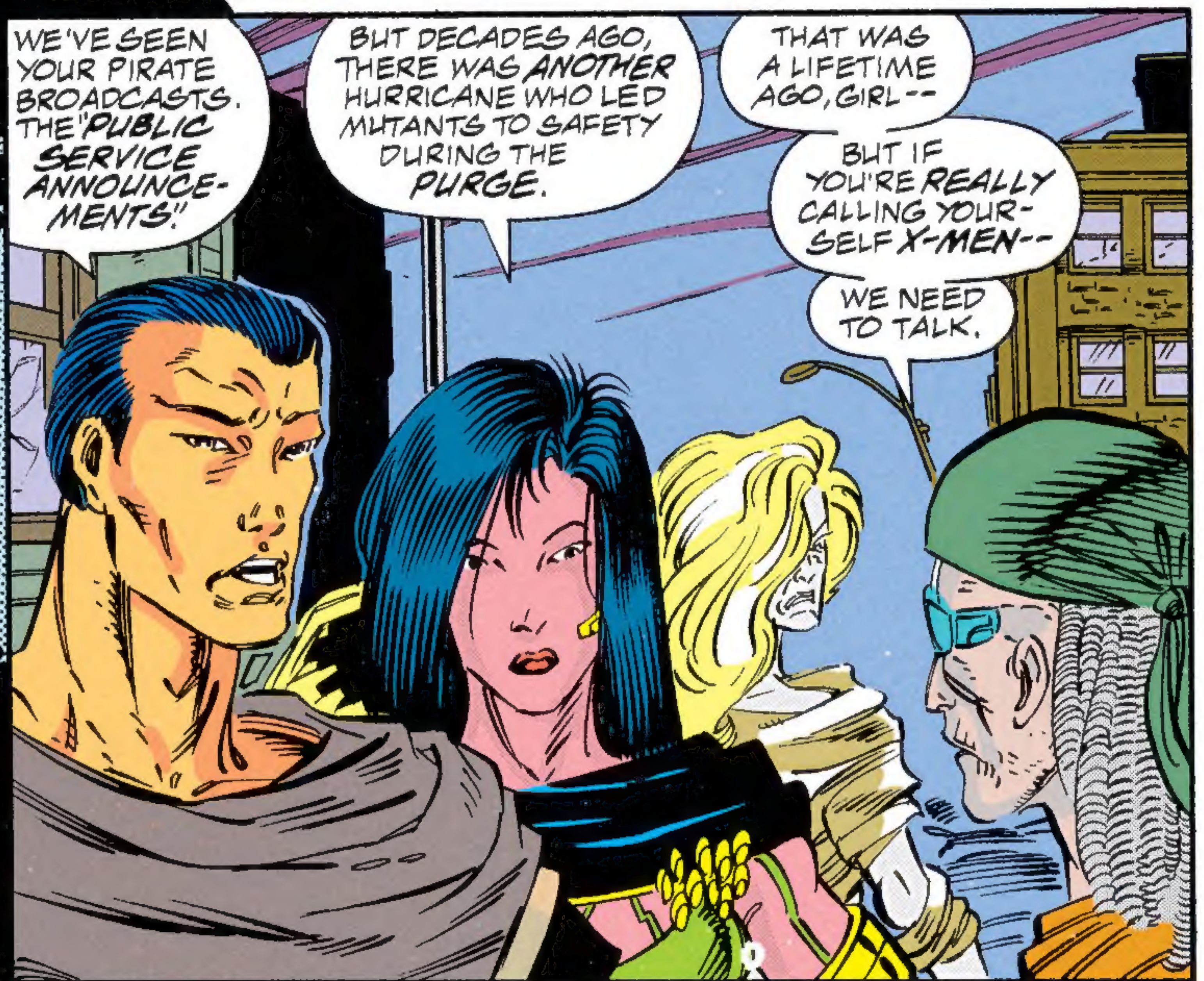
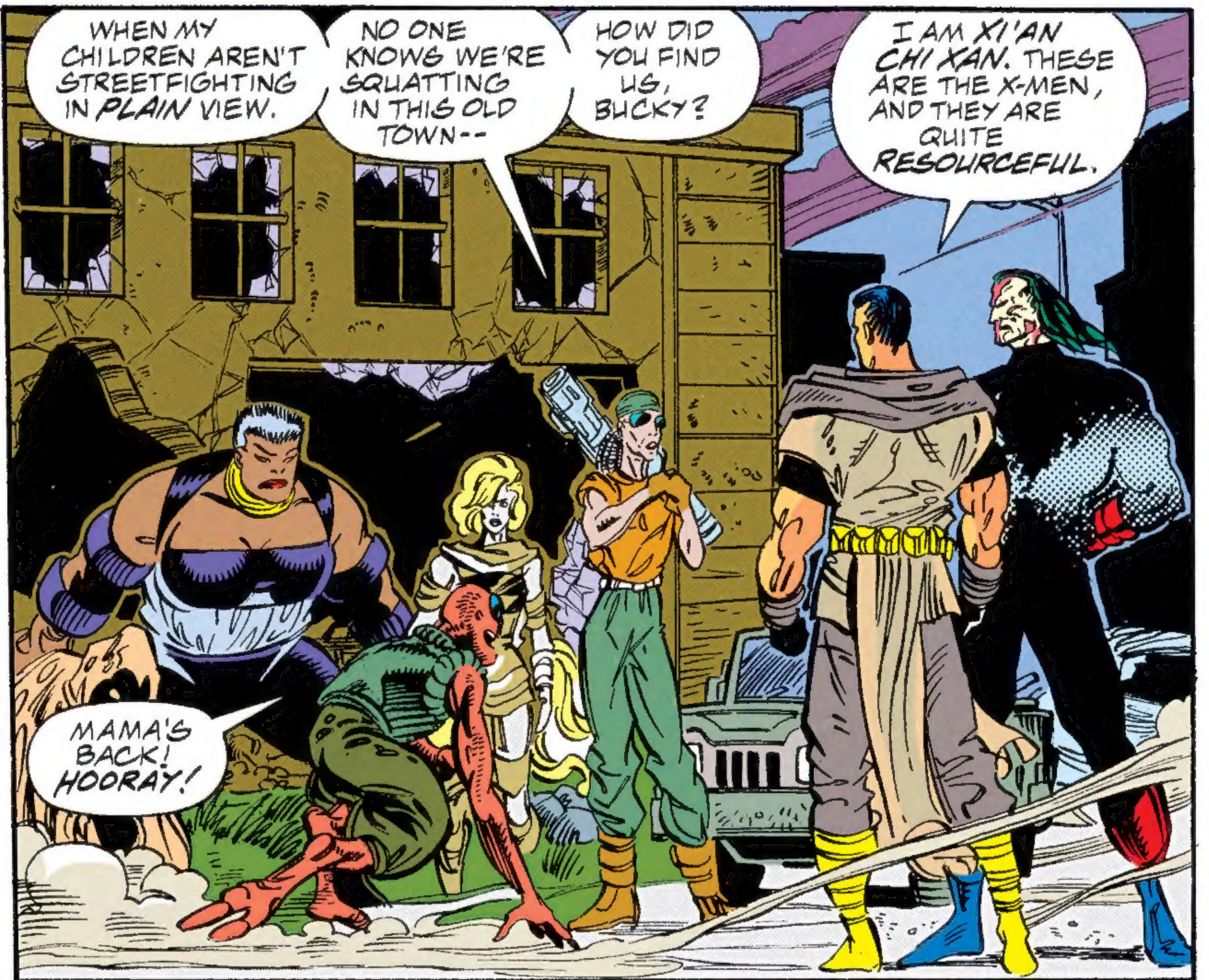


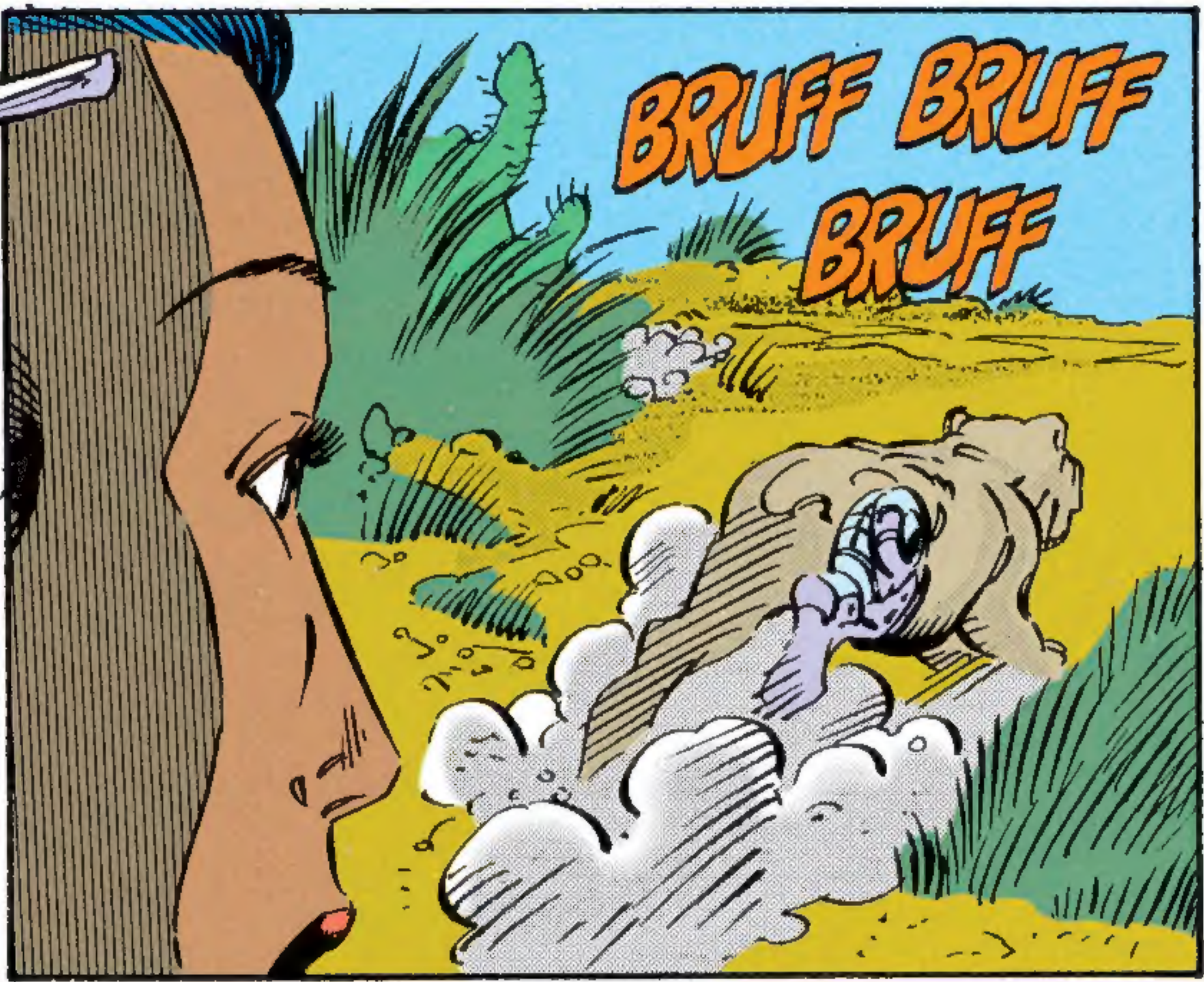
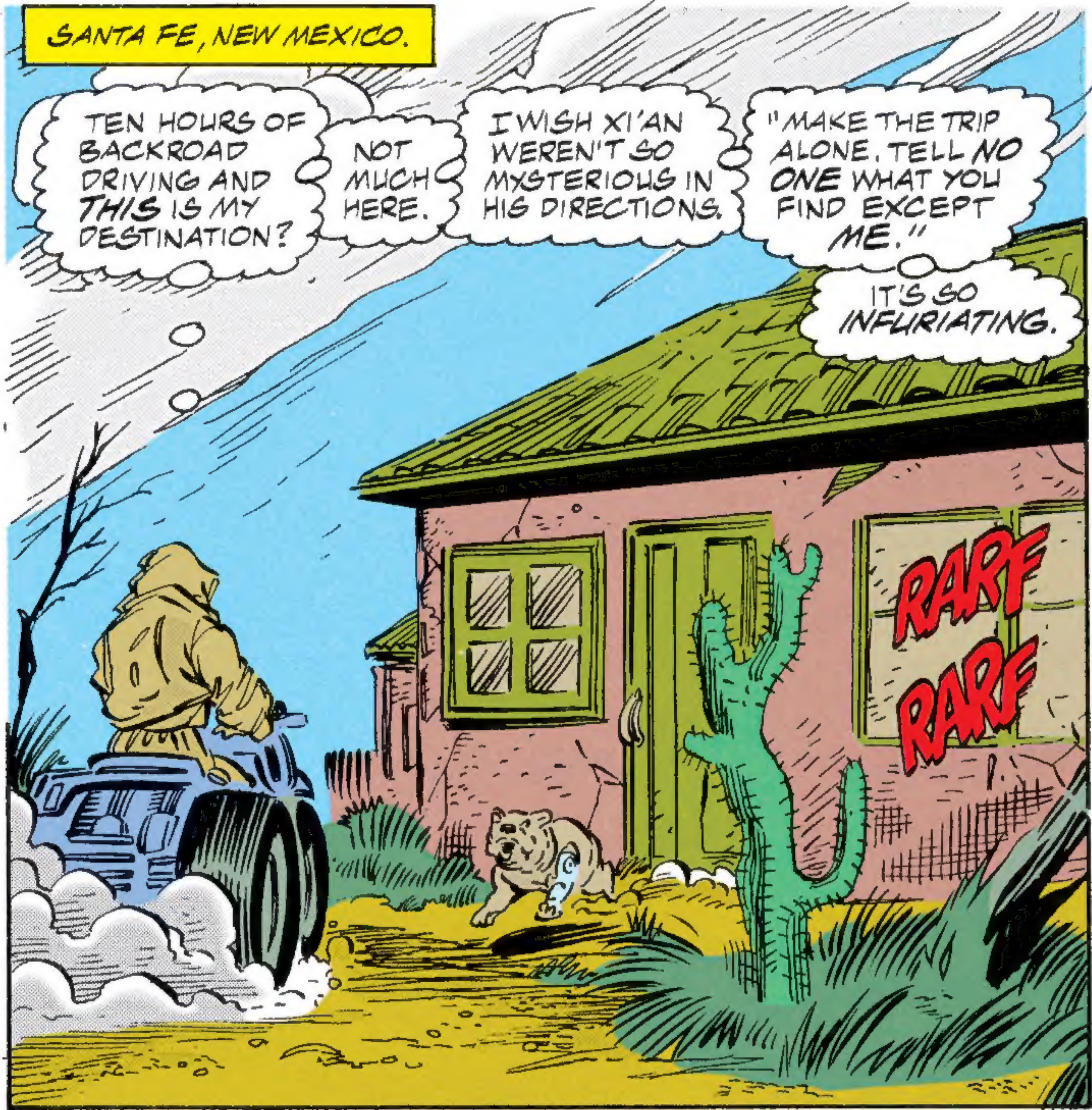
YOU KNOW HE
CAN'T CONTROL
HIMSELF, MAMA.
TOO MUCH
MACHISMO.

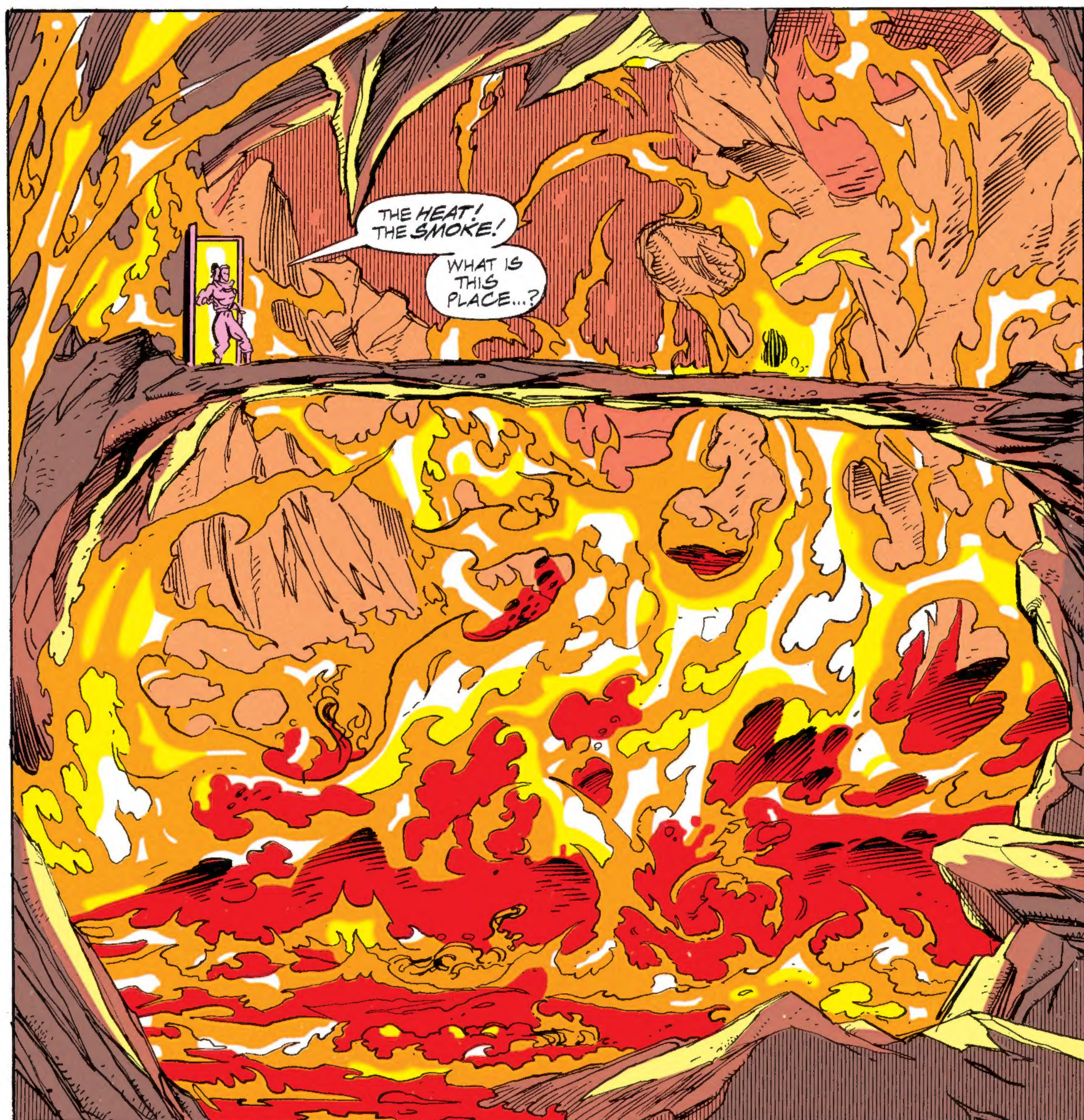
TU SABES
ES VERDAD, MI
HERMANO.

ROSA, IF
YOU WEREN'T--
NEVER MIND.
LATER, CHICA.

WHO?







THE HEAT!
THE SMOKE!

WHAT IS
THIS
PLACE...?

THE FLAMES
ARE RISING
TOO CLOSE!

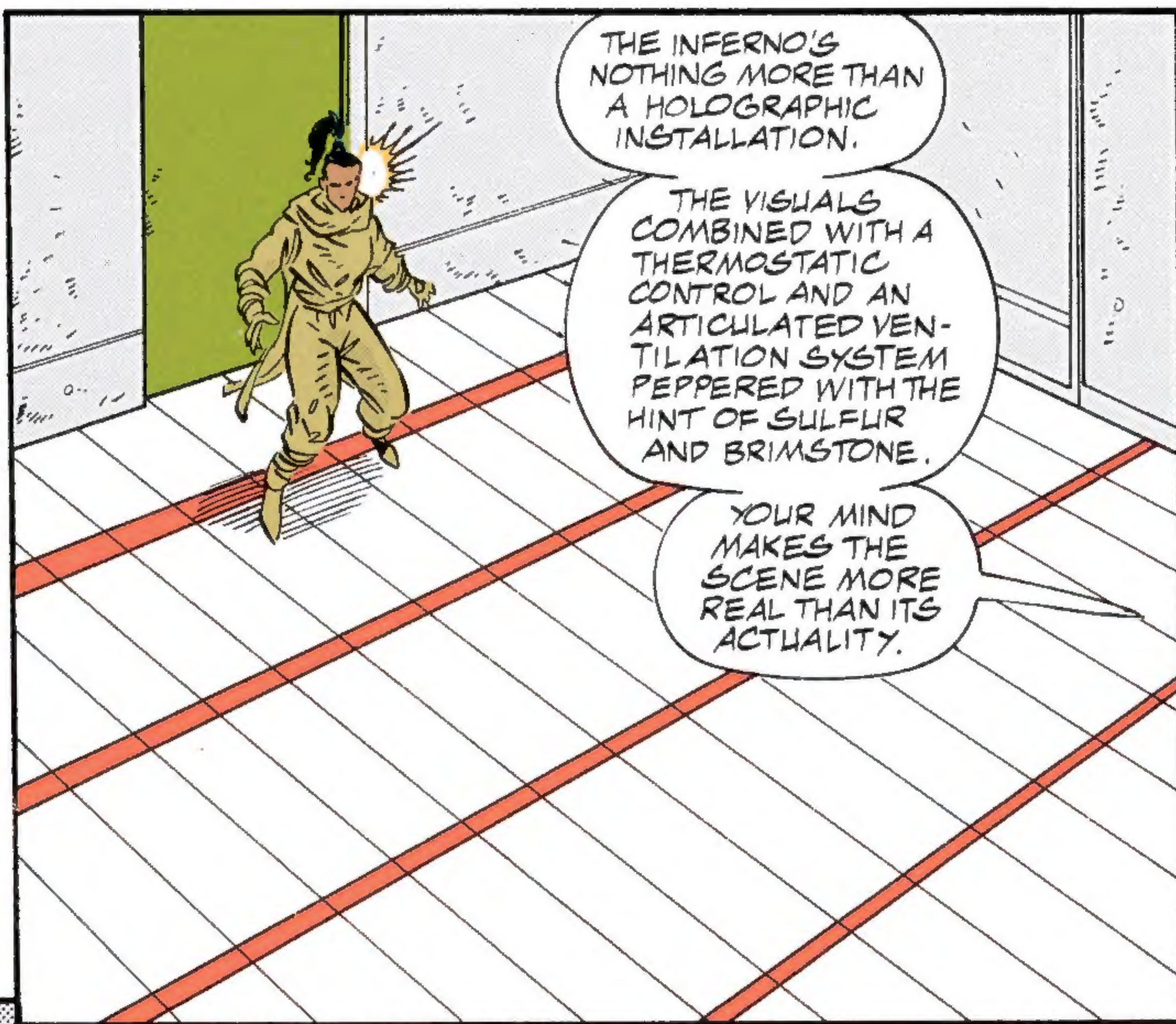
NO!



WAIT. I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I'M NOT BURNED.

OF COURSE NOT.



THE INFERNO'S NOTHING MORE THAN A HOLOGRAPHIC INSTALLATION.

THE VISUALS COMBINED WITH A THERMOSTATIC CONTROL AND AN ARTICULATED VENTILATION SYSTEM PEPPERED WITH THE HINT OF SULFUR AND BRIMSTONE.

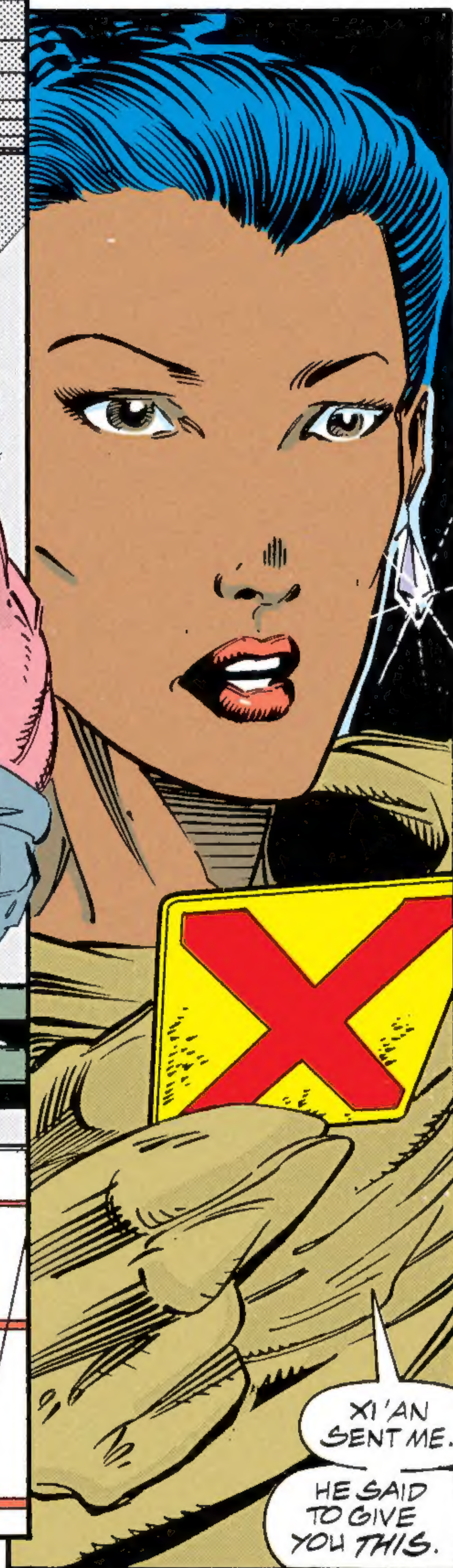
YOUR MIND MAKES THE SCENE MORE REAL THAN ITS ACTUALITY.



WHO ARE YOU?

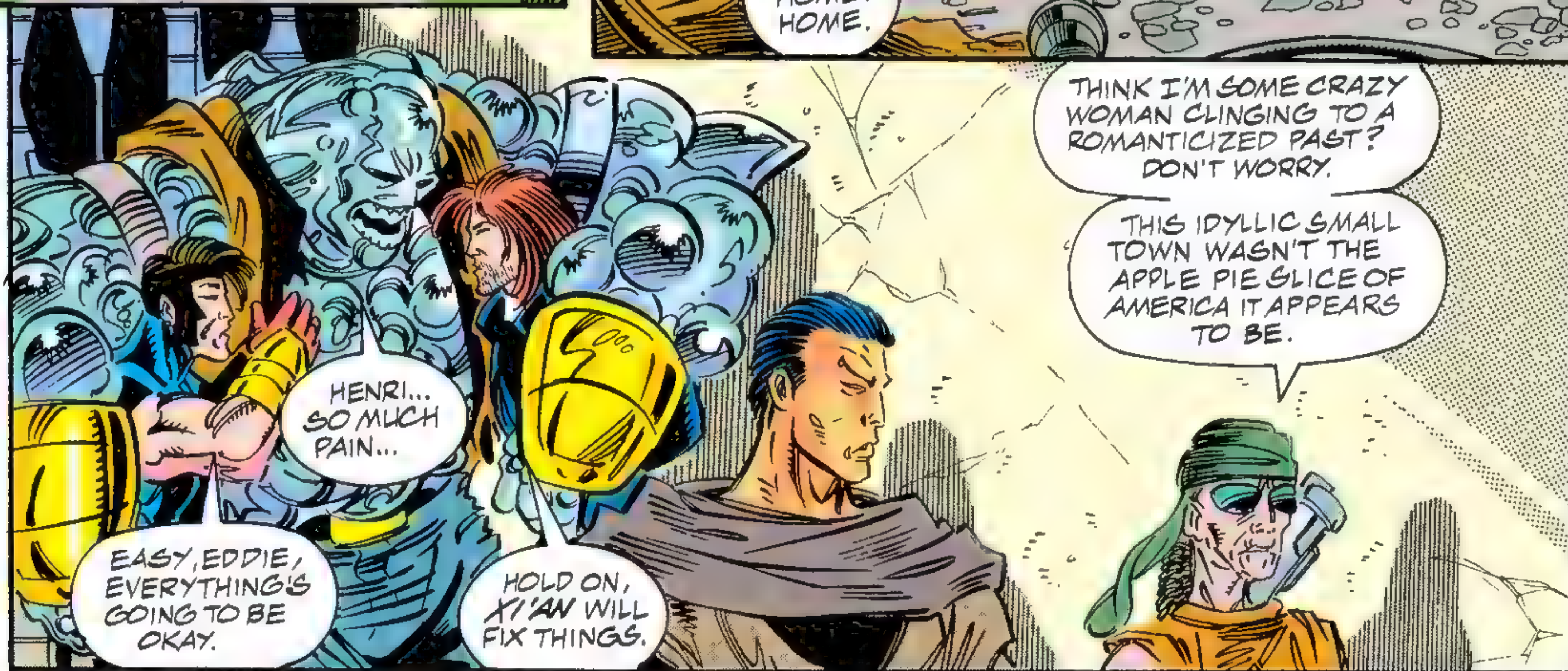
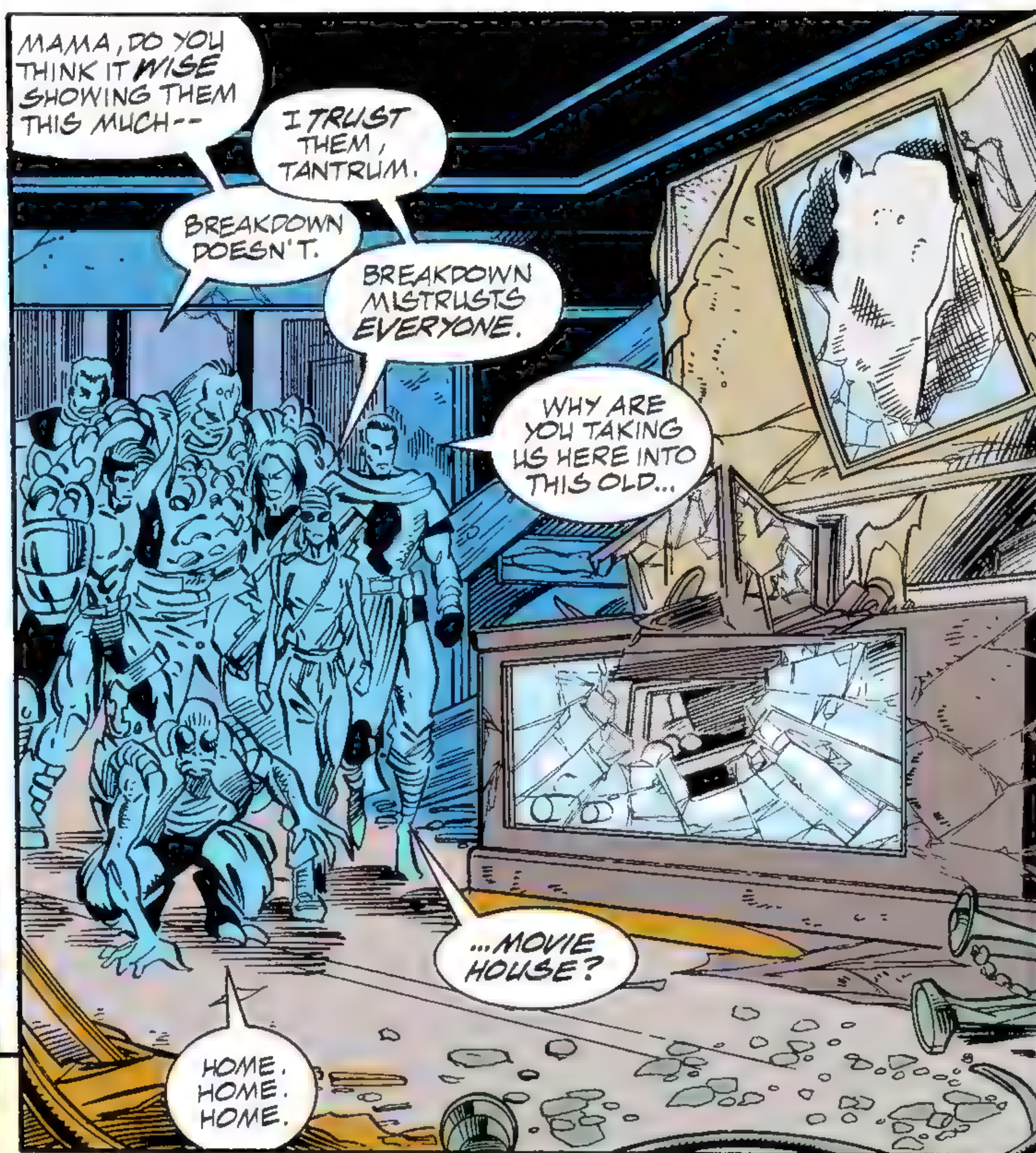
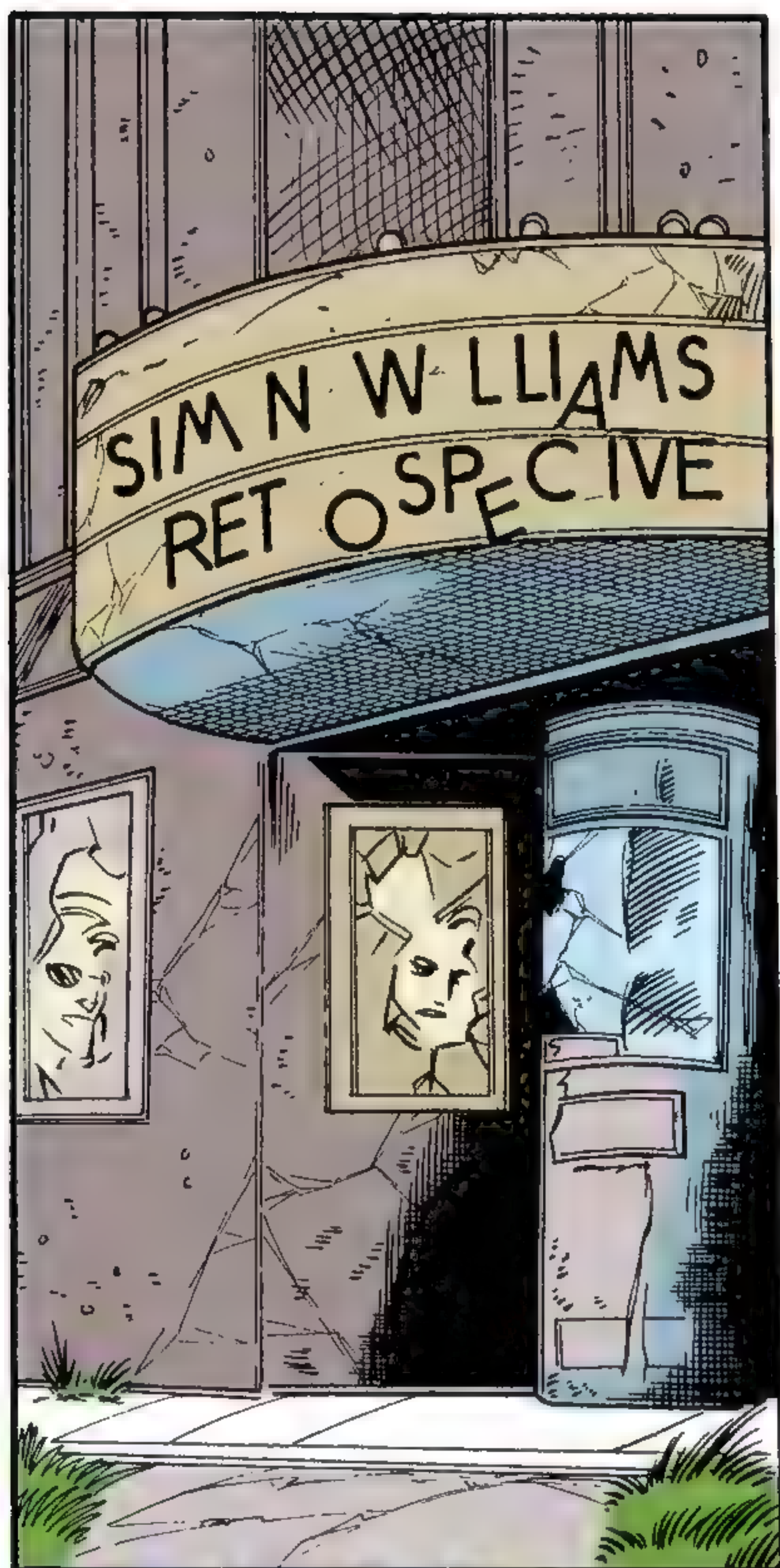
VICTOR TEN EAGLES. AND SINCE YOU'VE WALKED INTO MY WORKSHOP, MAYBE I SHOULD ASK THE QUESTIONS.

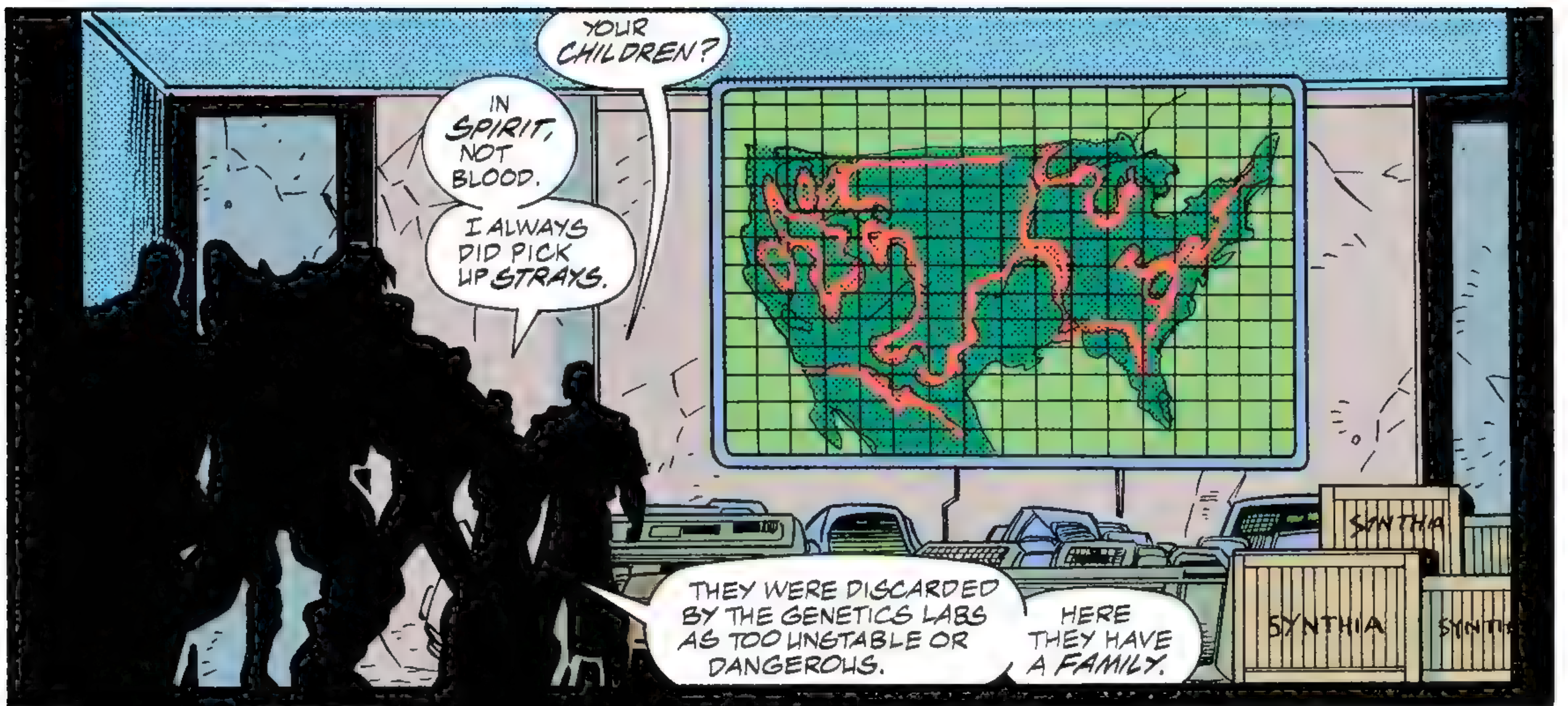
I DON'T LIKE INTRUDERS. GIVE ME A REASON NOT TO THROW YOU OUT OF HERE.



XI'AN SENT ME.

HE SAID TO GIVE YOU THIS.





YOUR CHILDREN?

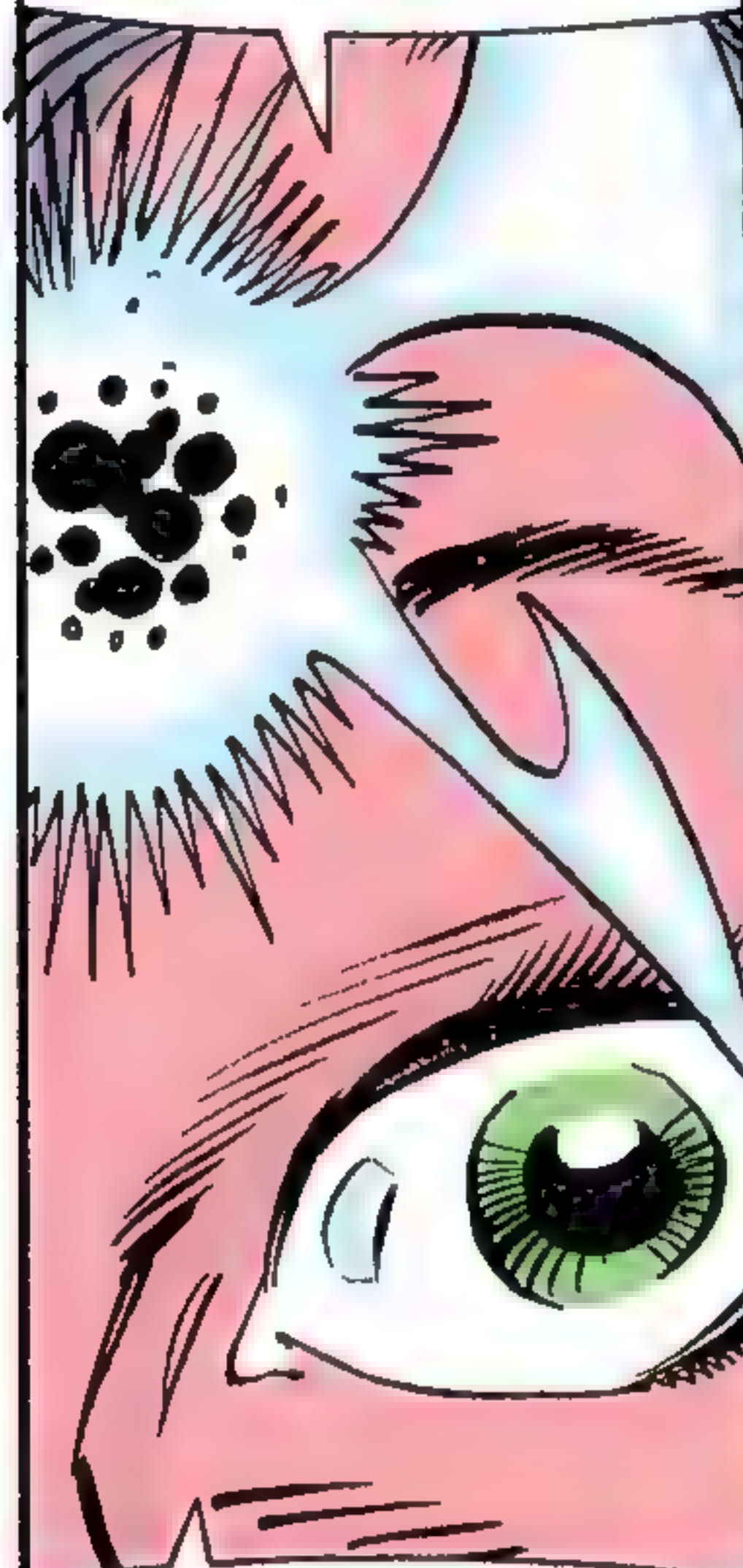
IN SPIRIT, NOT BLOOD.

I ALWAYS DID PICK UP STRAYS.

THEY WERE DISCARDED BY THE GENETICS LABS AS TOO UNSTABLE OR DANGEROUS.

HERE THEY HAVE A FAMILY.

BUT IF THE FREAKSHOW IS ALL DEGENS--WHERE IS THE MUTANT I SENSED EARLIER?*



I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE ONE OF THE FREAKSHOW, BUT I WAS WRONG.

OF COURSE-- ROSA, YOU'RE PREGNANT?--

THREE MONTHS NOW. YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN ME WITH MORNING SICKNESS.

I SHOULD BE THAT LUCKY.

THE FATHER WAS A JERK.

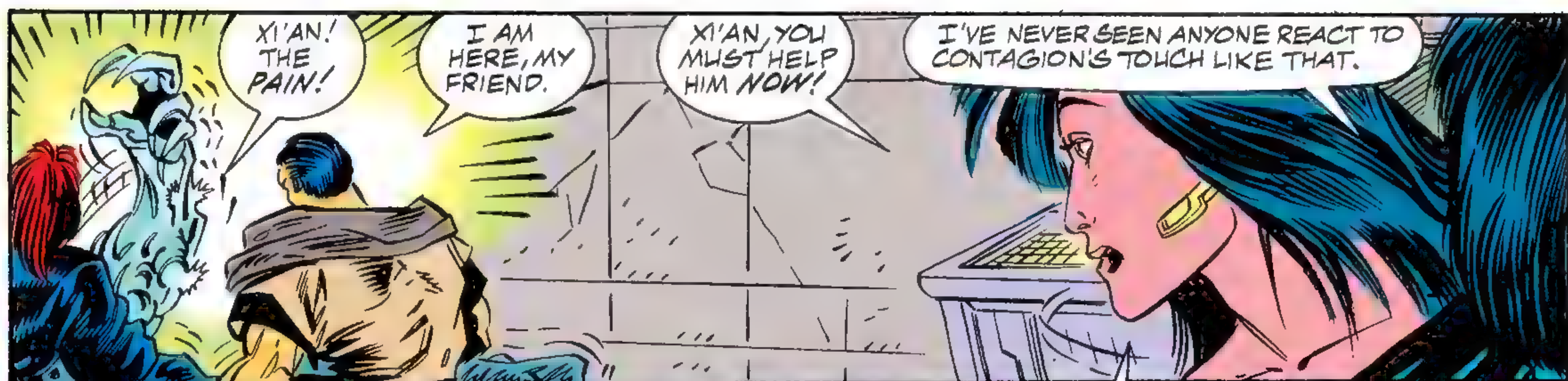
I HAVE AN EMPATHETIC RESPONSE TO THE PROXIMAL PRESENCE OF MUTANTS. YOUR CHILD IS ONE.

FIGURES. NO WAY MY BABY WAS EVER GONNA BE NORMAL.

*LAST ISSUE.

I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT CHROMOSOMAL ENGINEERING RENDERED ITS SUBJECTS STERILE.

AAAAGHHH!

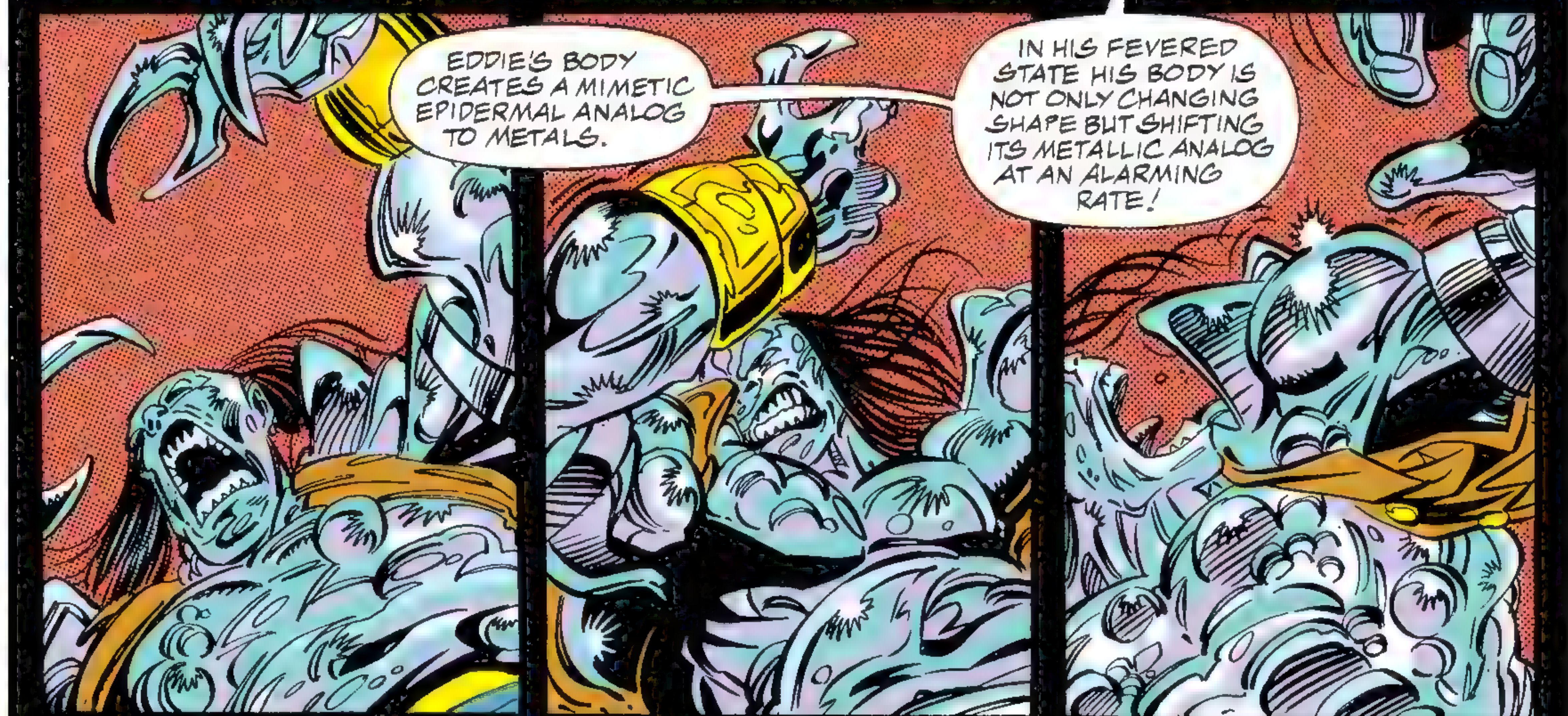


XI'AN!
THE PAIN!

I AM
HERE, MY
FRIEND.

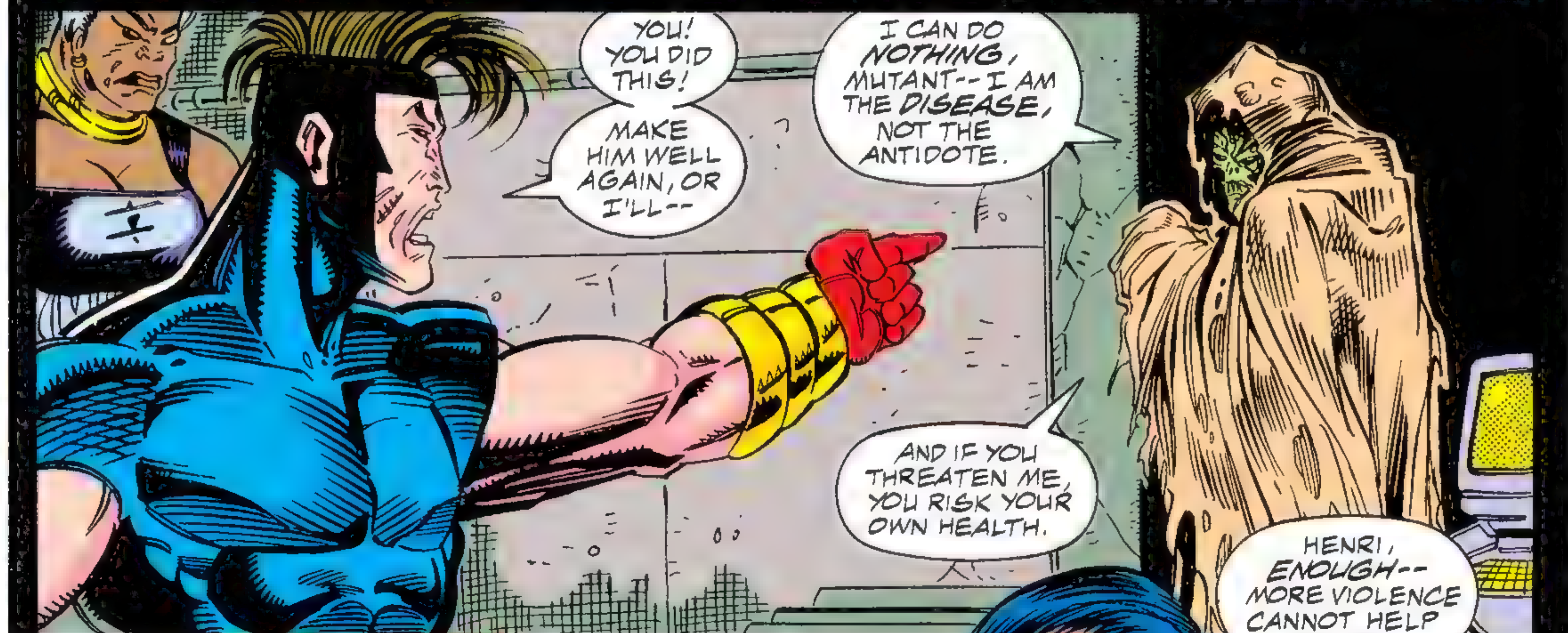
XI'AN, YOU
MUST HELP
HIM NOW!

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE REACT TO
CONTAGION'S TOUCH LIKE THAT.



EDDIE'S BODY
CREATES A MIMETIC
EPIDERMAL ANALOG
TO METALS.

IN HIS FEVERED
STATE HIS BODY IS
NOT ONLY CHANGING
SHAPE BUT SHIFTING
ITS METALLIC ANALOG
AT AN ALARMING
RATE!



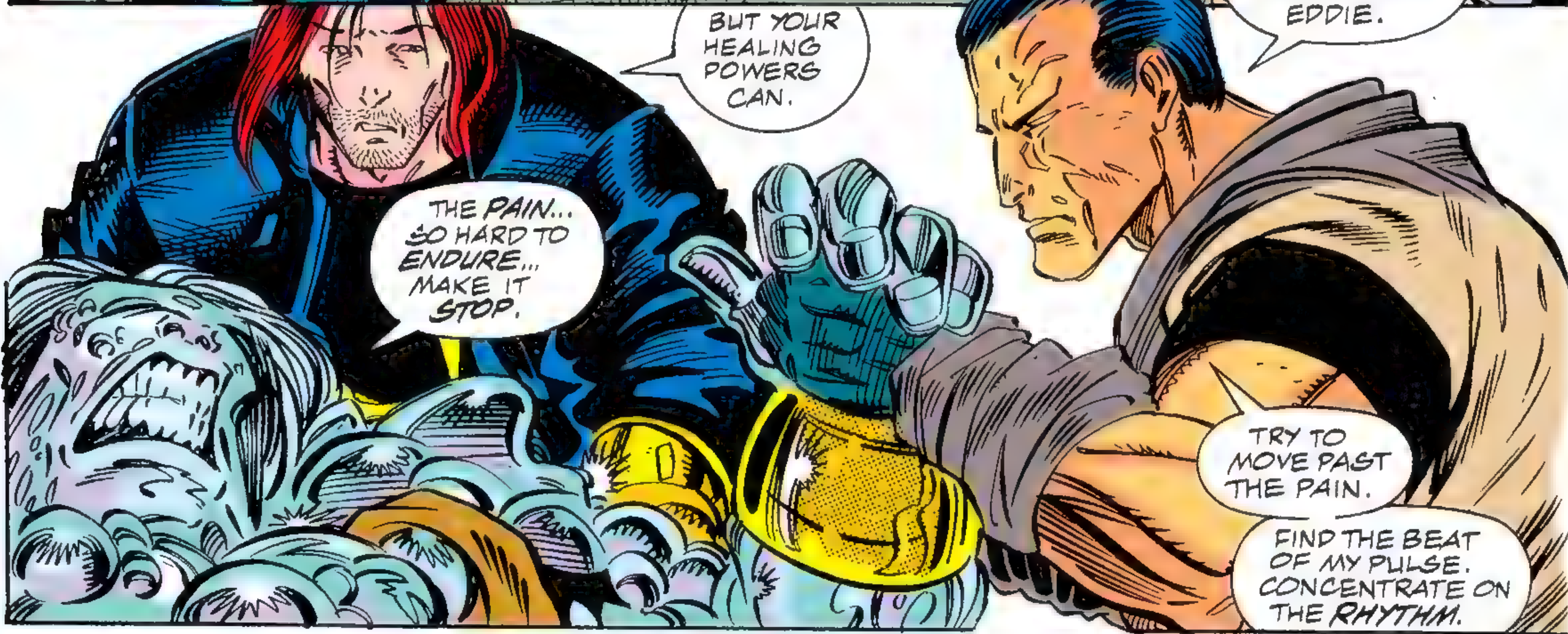
YOU!
YOU DID
THIS!

MAKE
HIM WELL
AGAIN, OR
I'LL--

I CAN DO
NOTHING,
MUTANT-- I AM
THE DISEASE,
NOT THE
ANTIDOTE.

AND IF YOU
THREATEN ME,
YOU RISK YOUR
OWN HEALTH.

HENRI,
ENOUGH--
MORE VIOLENCE
CANNOT HELP
EDDIE.

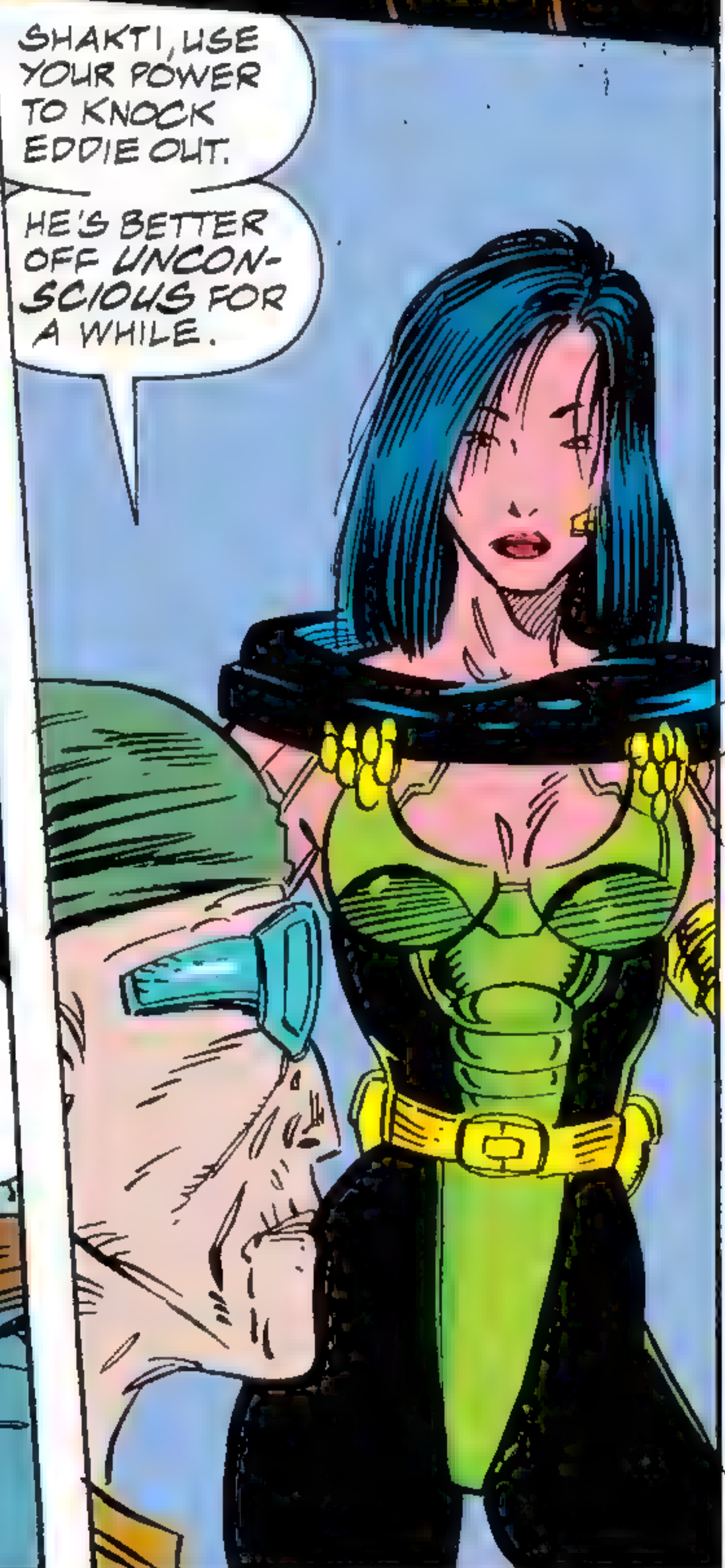
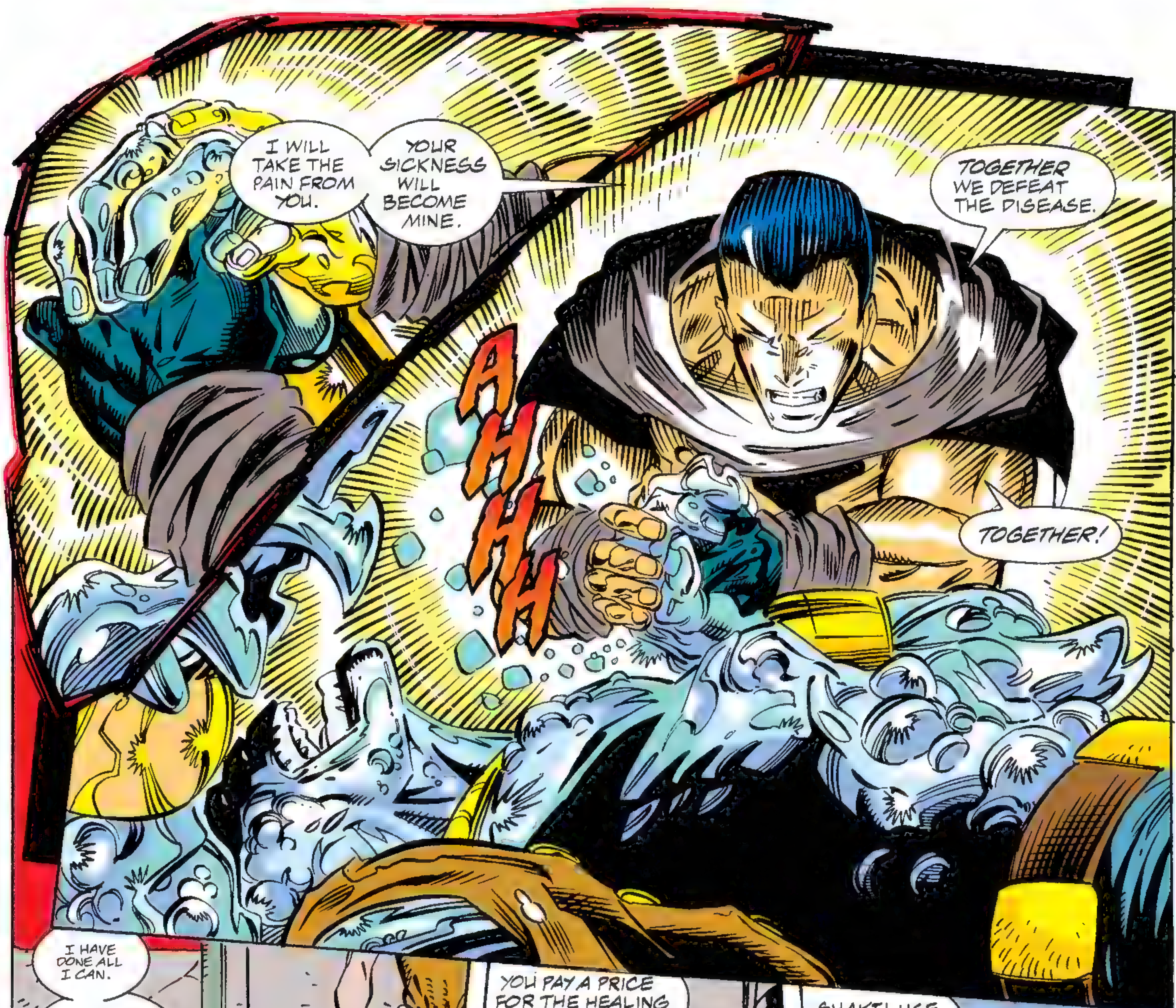


THE PAIN...
SO HARD TO
ENDURE...
MAKE IT
STOP.

BUT YOUR
HEALING
POWERS
CAN.

TRY TO
MOVE PAST
THE PAIN.

FIND THE BEAT
OF MY PULSE.
CONCENTRATE ON
THE RHYTHM.



LATER.

YOUR X-MEN SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TRACK ME HERE, XI'AN.

I THOUGHT I'D SCRAMBLED THE SIGNAL PATHS OF MY PIRATE 'CASTS MORE CAREFULLY.

THERE'S A RING OF SPACE JUNK SATELLITES ORBITING EARTH--SOME OF WHICH STILL WORK.

WE USE THEIR OLD NET-LINK SYSTEMS TO OBSCURE OUR SIGNAL AND INFILTRATE CORPORATE FREQUENCIES.

I LIKE TO SHAKE THINGS UP WITH A RAPID FIRE SHOT OF THE TRUTH.

ANOTHER HURRICANE REPORT FOR ALL MY CHILDREN--

CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF SYNTHIA'S PSEUDO-STEAK--?

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE THEY'VE BEEN LACING THE THE ARTIFICIAL MEAT WITH A RHAPSODY DERIVATIVE.

THAT HURRICANE FOSSIL AGAIN. THAT WOMAN'S INTERRUPTIONS ARE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME.

IT'S NOT JUST OUR LINES, DESDEMONA, I HEAR SHE'S CRACKED LOCAL STARK/FUJIKAWA AND ALCHEMAX LINES, TOO.

YOU'RE A WOMAN AFTER MY OWN HEART.

FOR THE RECORD, YOUR SIGNAL WAS AS CLOSE TO UNTRACEABLE AS IT GETS.

I JUST KNOW A FEW THINGS ABOUT GUERRILLA MEDIACASTING MYSELF.

THIS IS NOT WHY WE SOUGHT YOU, MOTHER.

IN THE PAST WHEN MUTANTS WERE HUNTED LIKE ANIMALS AND ROUNDED INTO CONTAINMENT CENTERS--

--A WOMAN NAMED HURRICANE HELPED MANY MUTANTS TO SAFETY DURING THAT DARK TIME.

ARE YOU THAT WOMAN?

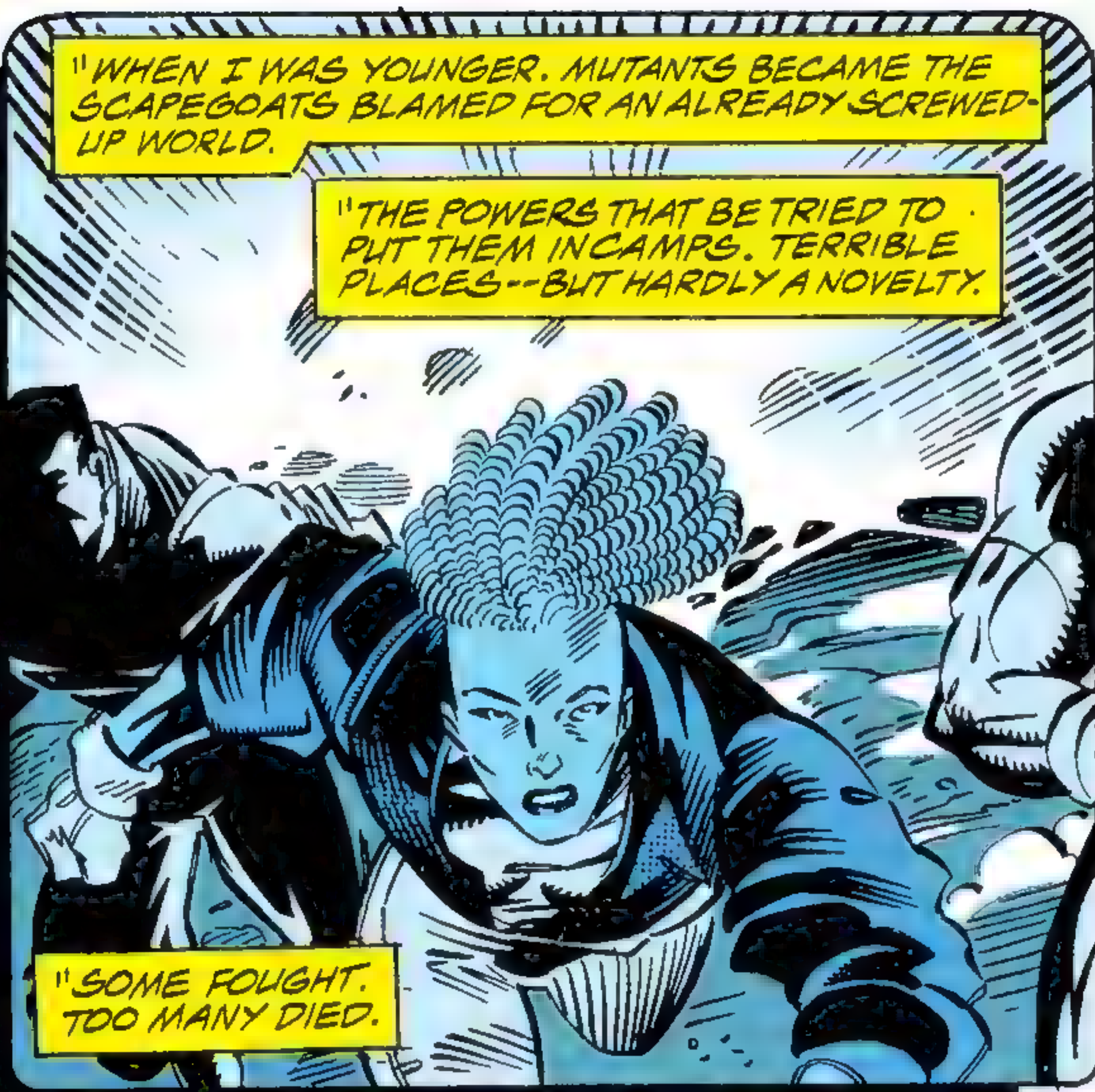
THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO.



"SOMETIMES I THINK THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE SHOULD BE PUT OUT OF ITS MISERY."

"WE INFLICT SO MUCH PAIN AND SUFFERING ON OURSELVES--"

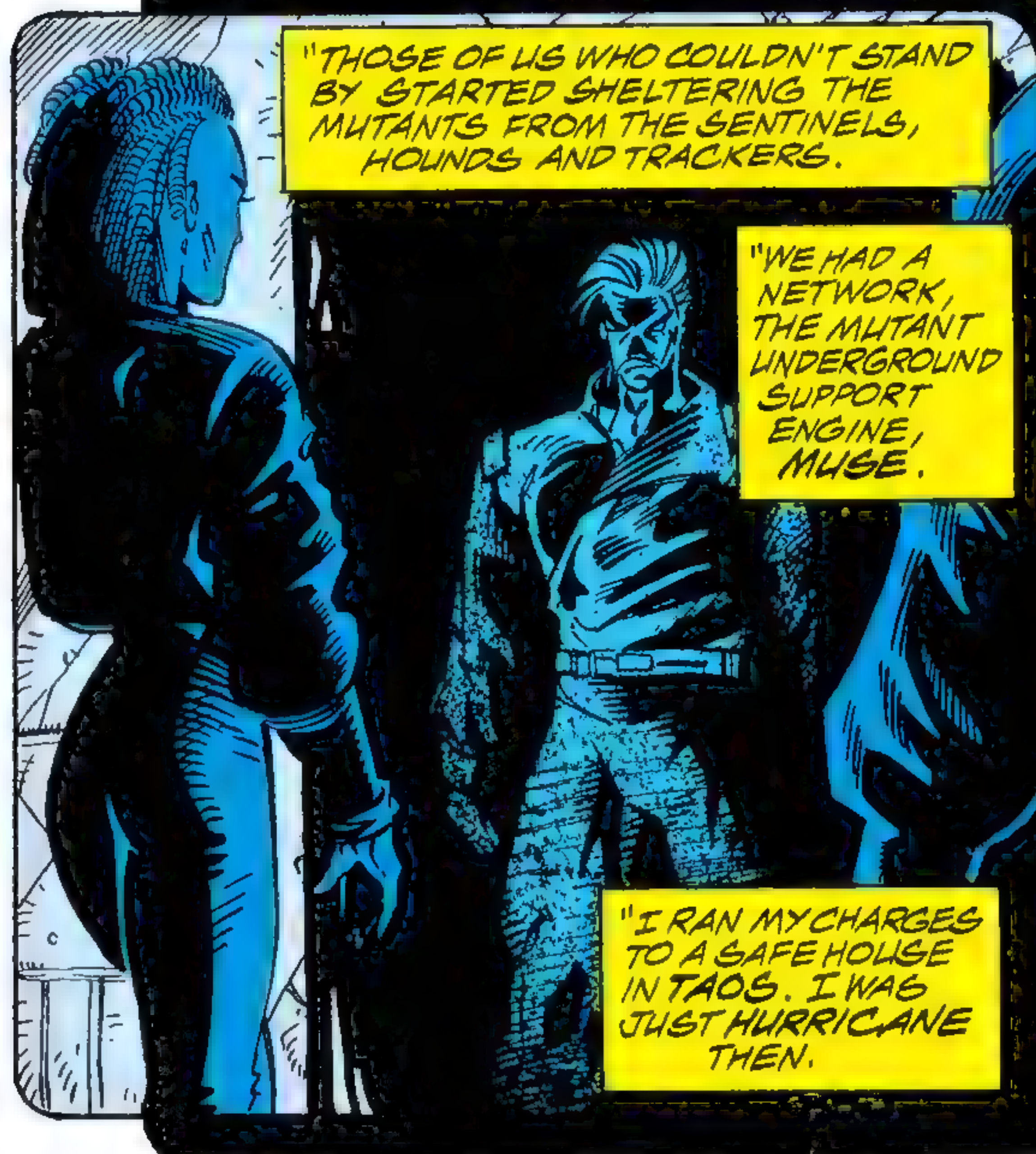
"--JUSTIFYING IT IN THE NAME OF GOD, OR COUNTRY, OR SCIENCE."



"WHEN I WAS YOUNGER, MUTANTS BECAME THE SCAPEGOATS BLAMED FOR AN ALREADY SCREWED-UP WORLD."

"THE POWERS THAT BE TRIED TO PUT THEM IN CAMPS. TERRIBLE PLACES--BUT HARDLY A NOVELTY."

"SOME FOUGHT. TOO MANY DIED."



"THOSE OF US WHO COULDN'T STAND BY STARTED SHELTERING THE MUTANTS FROM THE SENTINELS, HOUNDS AND TRACKERS."

"WE HAD A NETWORK, THE MUTANT UNDERGROUND SUPPORT ENGINE, MUSE."

"I RAN MY CHARGES TO A SAFE HOUSE IN TAOS. I WAS JUST HURRICANE THEN."



"A MAN CALLED THE DRIVER (WE DIDN'T USE NAMES) TOOK THEM TO THE NEXT DESTINATION."

"A PLACE WE CALLED AVALON."

"I DON'T KNOW WHERE IT WAS. SOMETIMES I WONDER IF IT EVER EXISTED--"

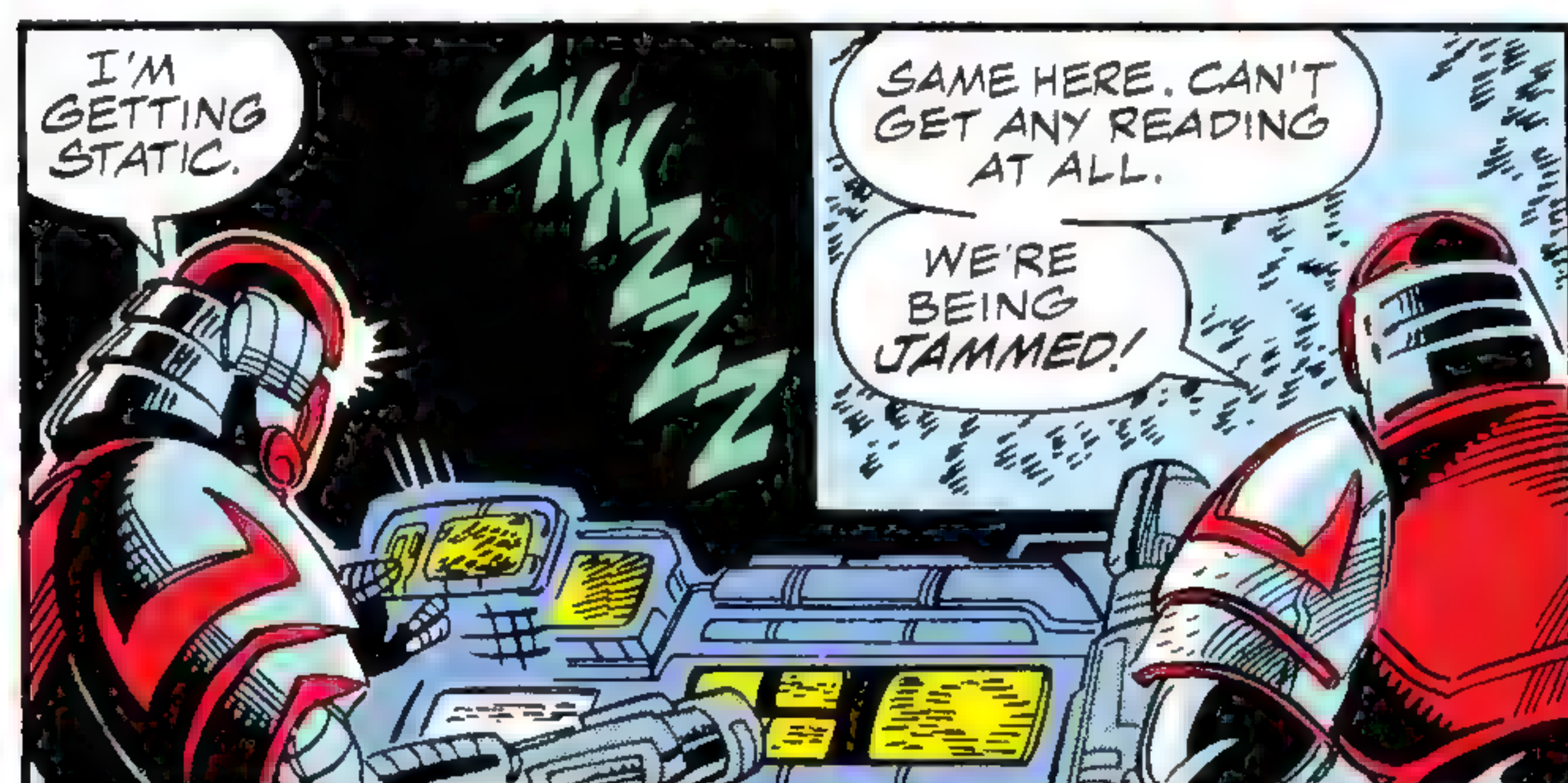
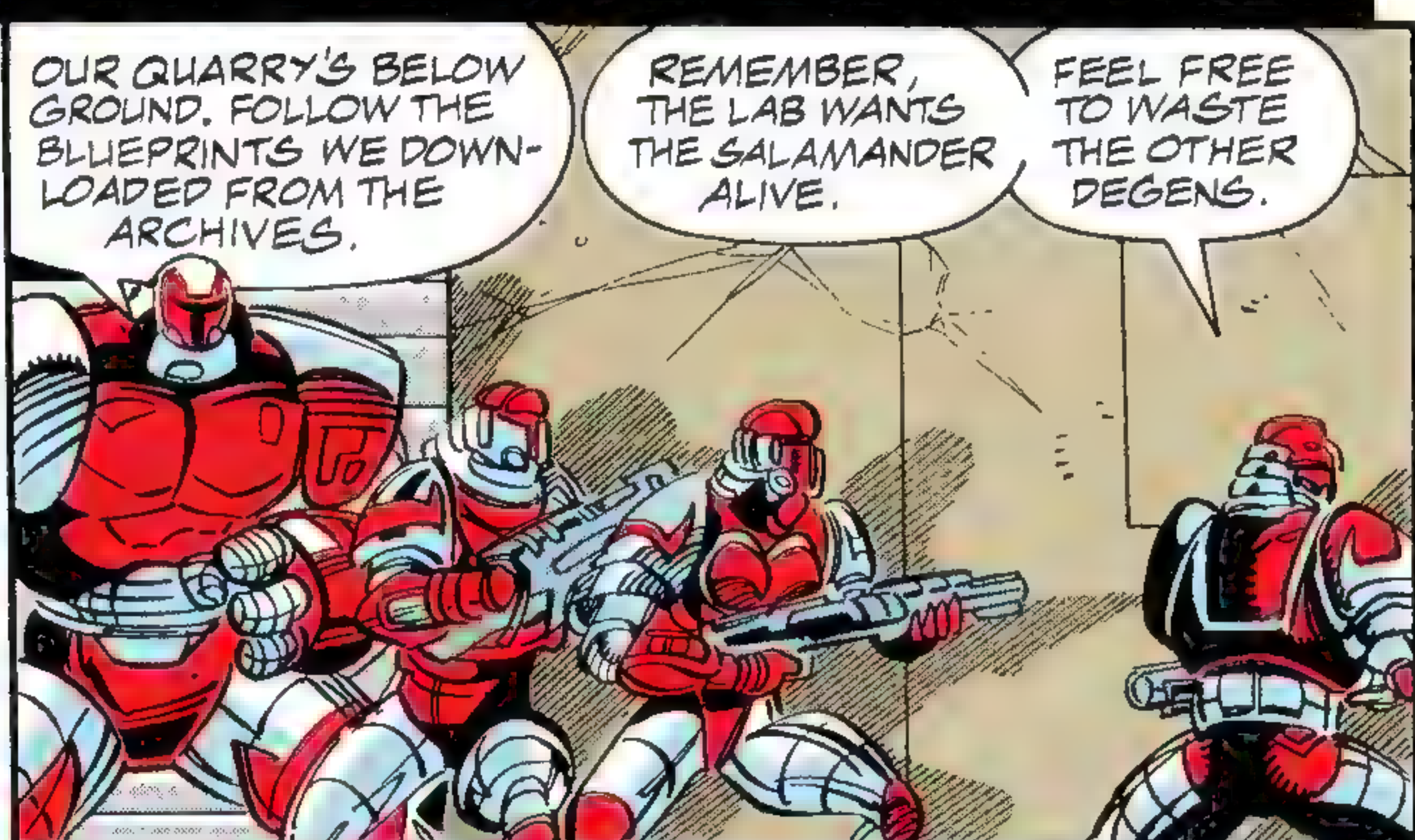
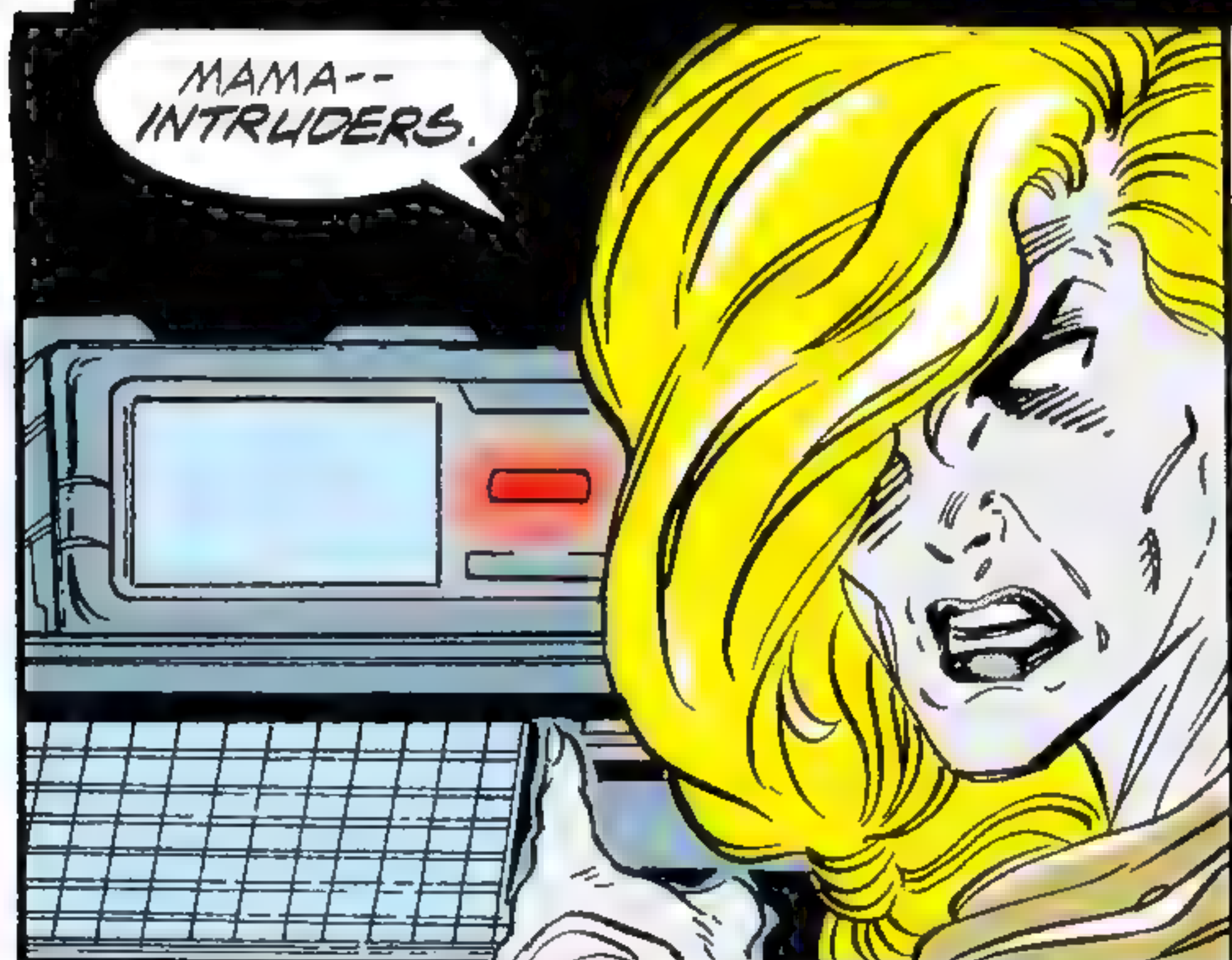
"--IF ANYONE EVER MADE IT."

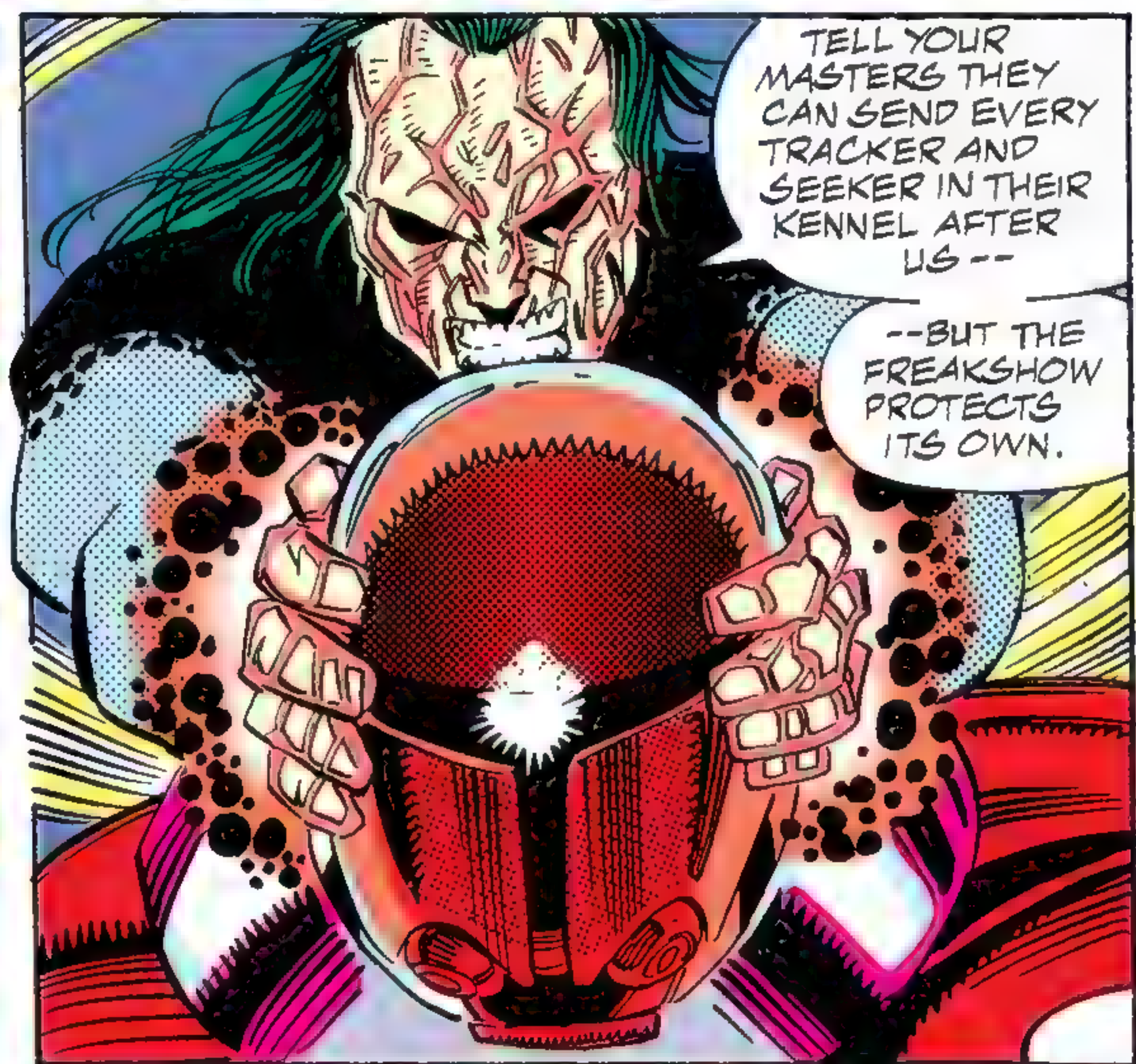
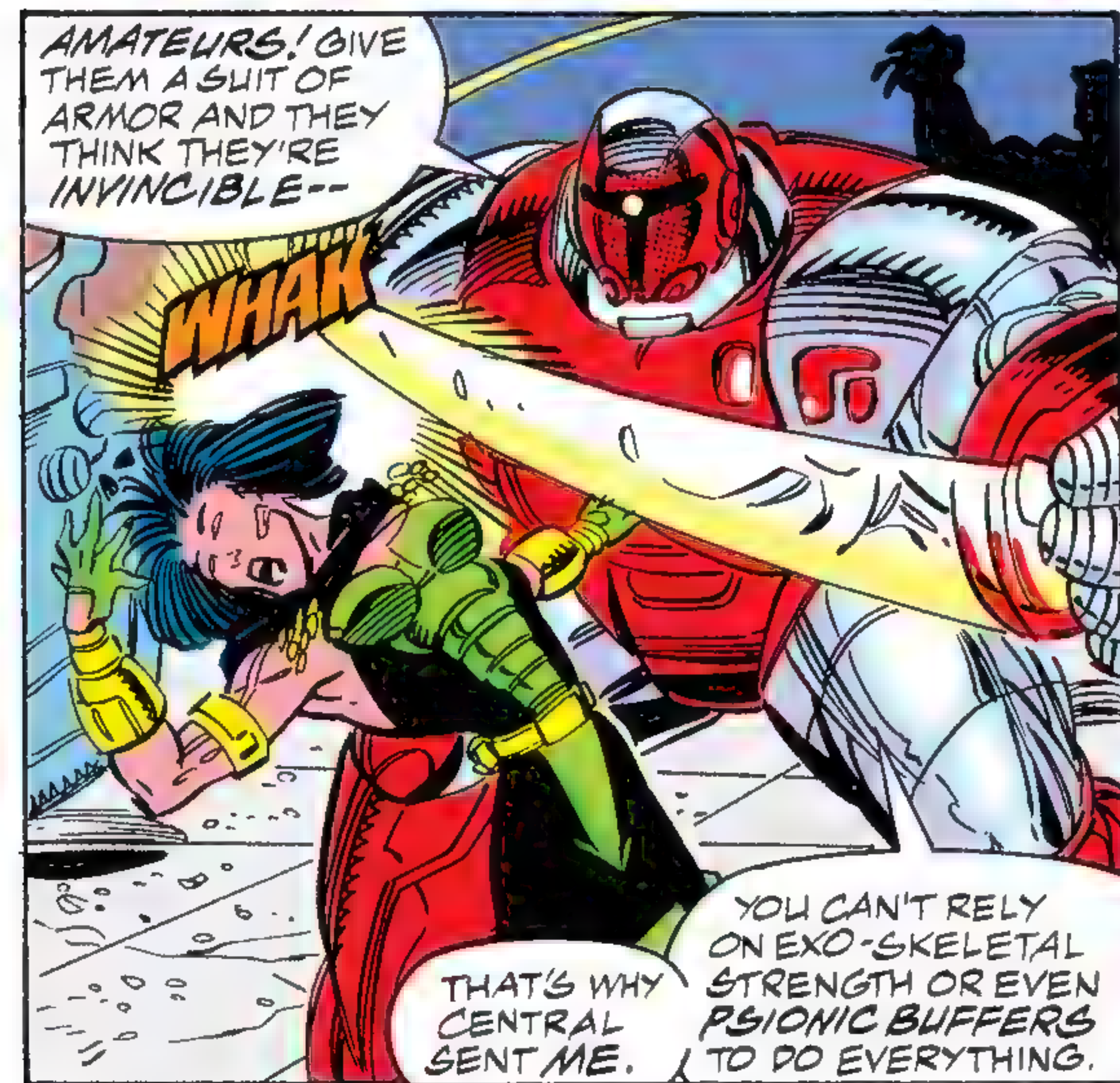
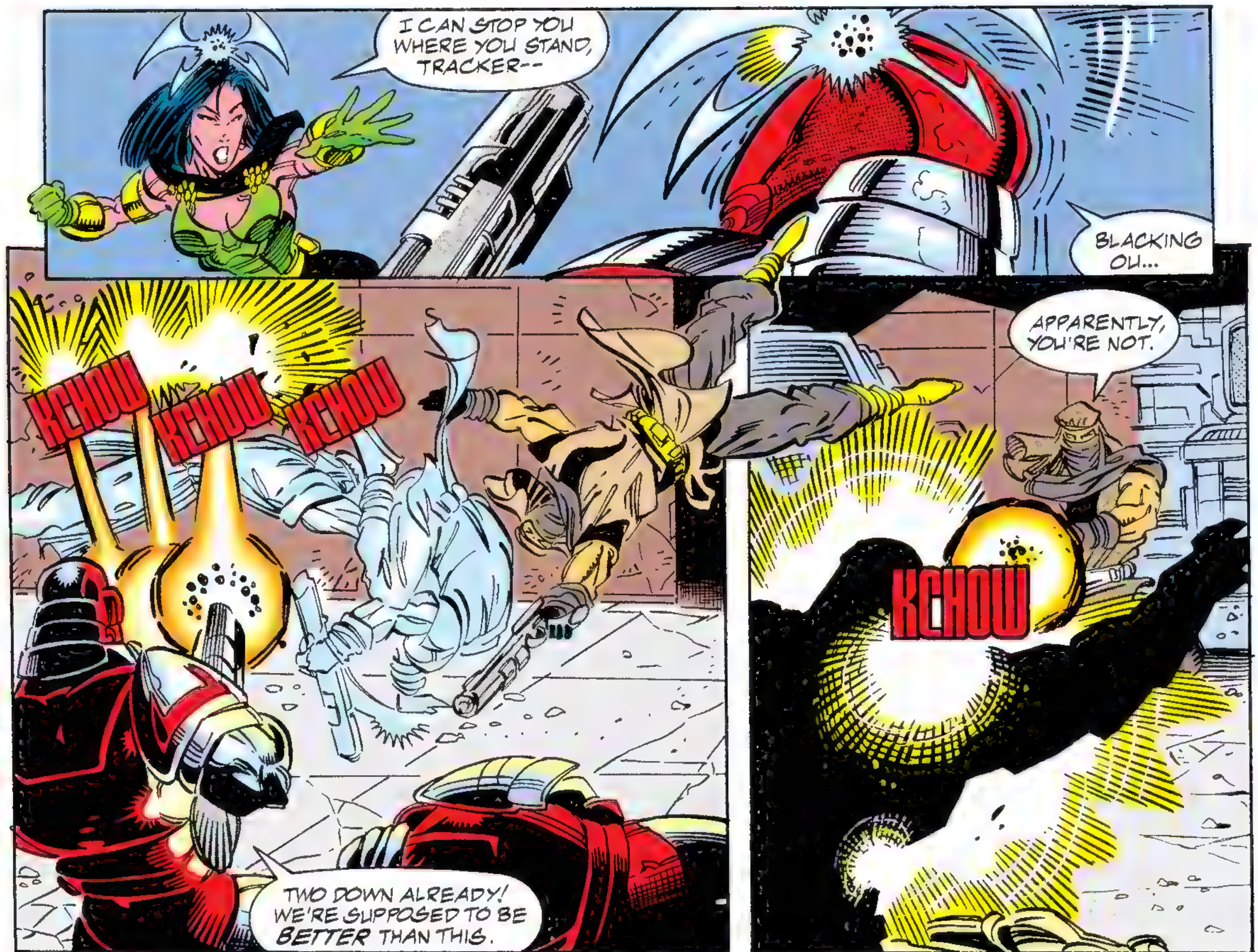
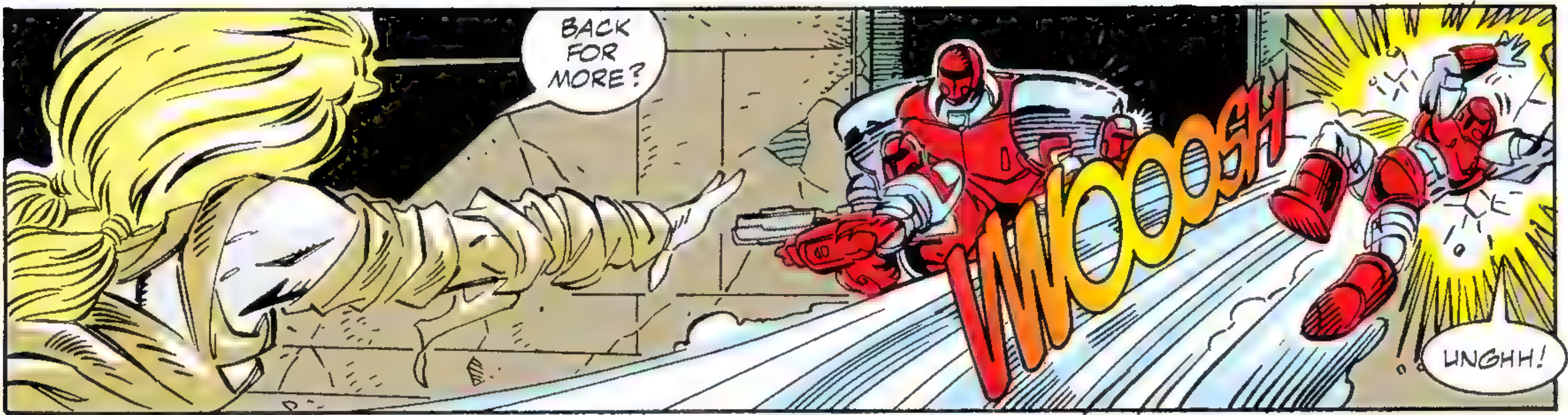


WHO CARES ABOUT THE INJUSTICES PAST? LIFE IS HARD. NO ONE DIES UNSCATHED.

I LEARNED A LONG TIME AGO I COULDN'T SAVE EVERYONE.

BUT I'M GONNA TRY TO SAVE A FEW.







BREAKDOWN, I WAS WARNED ABOUT YOU AND YOUR NASTY DISPOSITION.

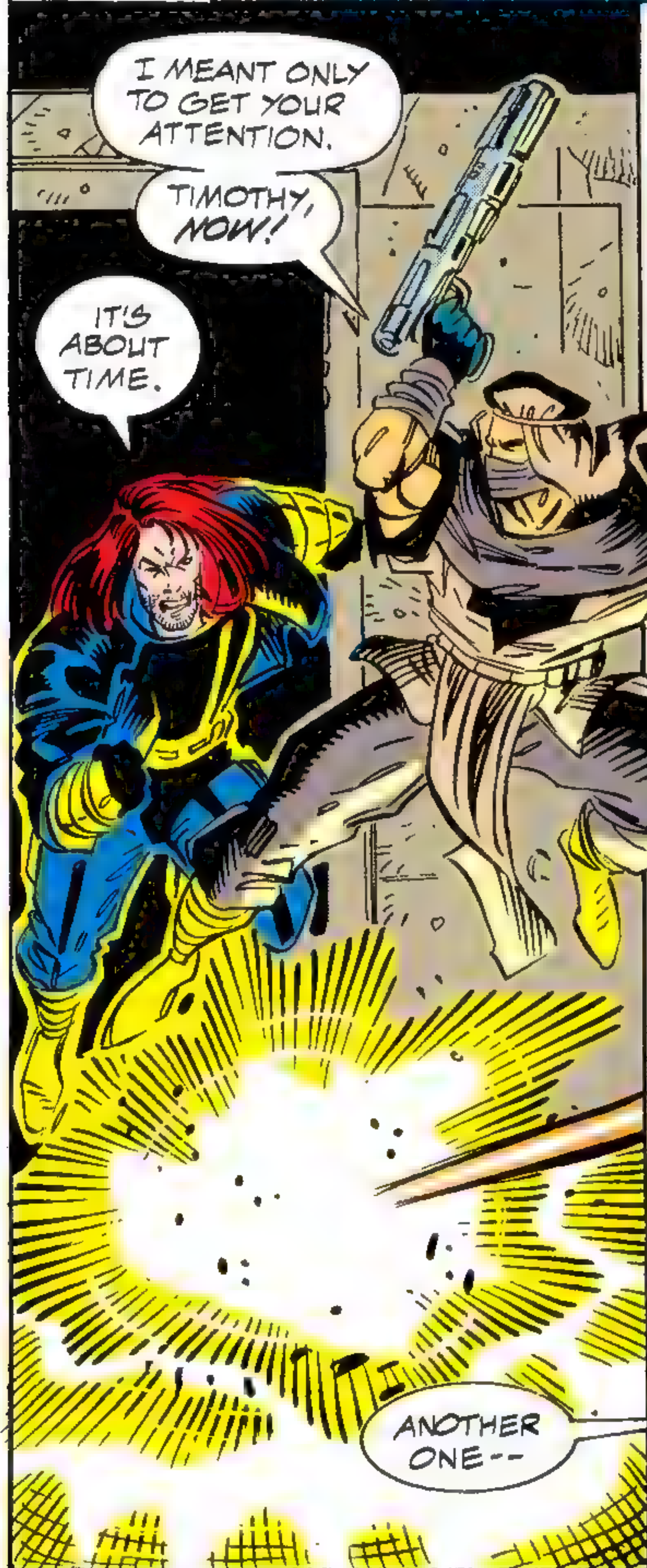
YOU KNOW THERE'S A BOUNTY ON YOUR UGLY HEAD.

DEAD OR...

HOPE YOU LIKE THAT ELECTRICAL CHARGE.



IT WON'T WORK, LAWRENCE OF ARABIA, MY ARMOR'S INSULATED.



I MEANT ONLY TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.

TIMOTHY, NOW!

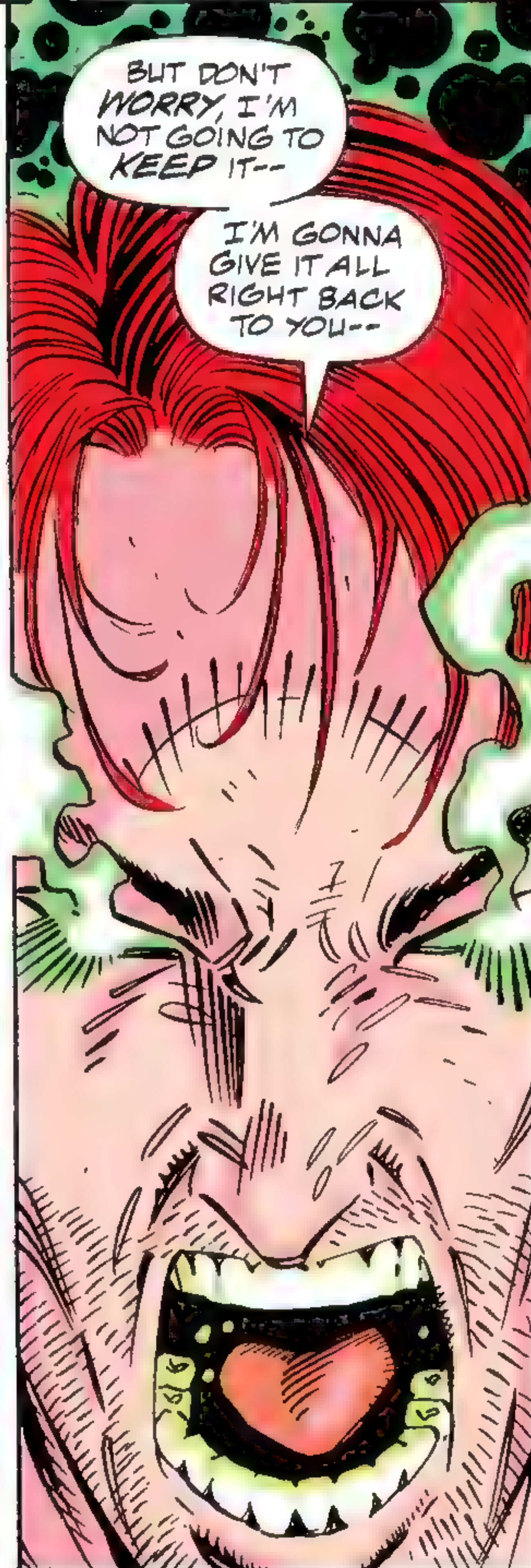
IT'S ABOUT TIME.

ANOTHER ONE--



SYSTEMS ARE SHUTTING DOWN? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I'M SIPHONING ALL THE ENERGY FROM YOUR ARMOR--
ABSORBING IT.



BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT GOING TO KEEP IT--

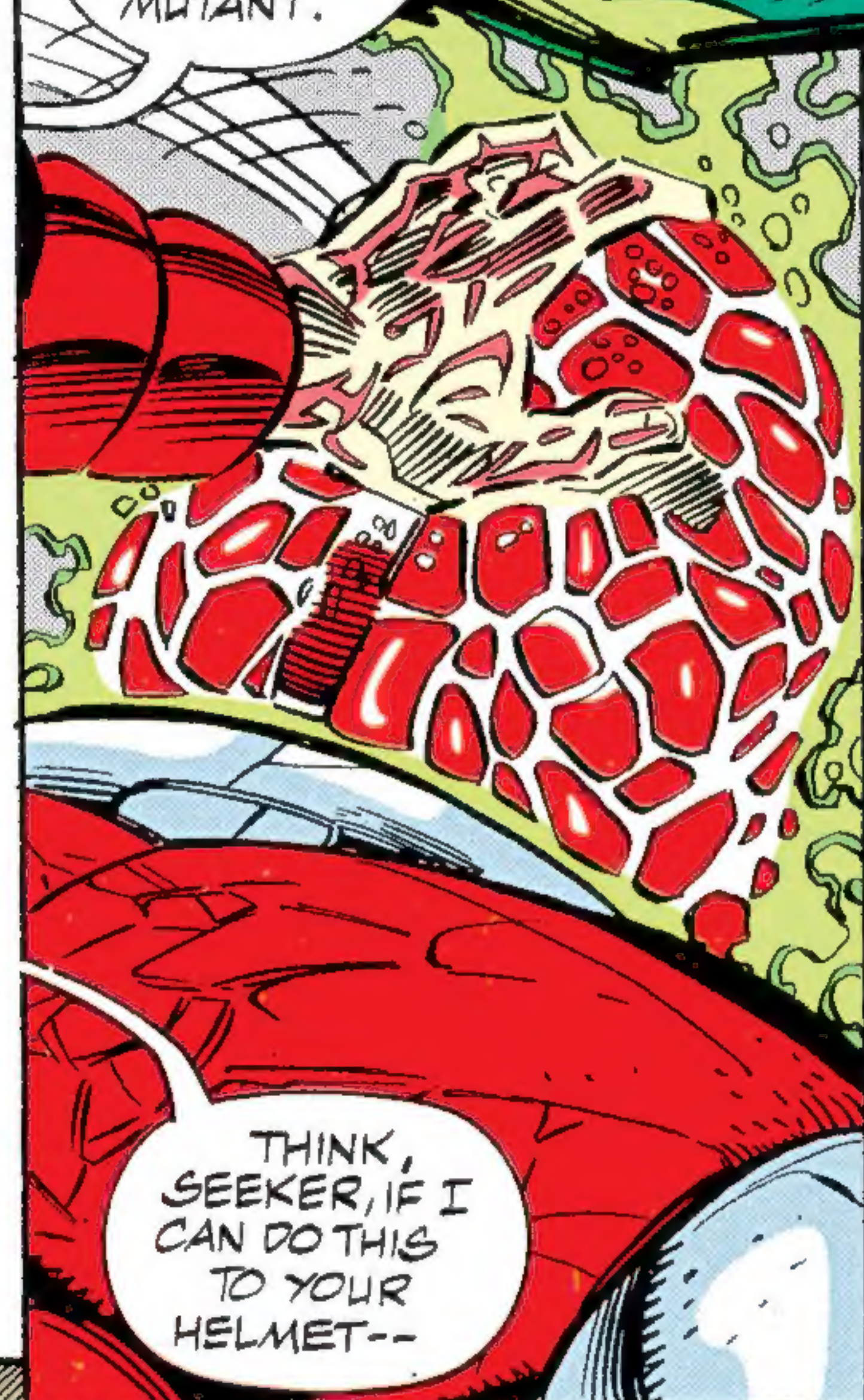
I'M GONNA GIVE IT ALL RIGHT BACK TO YOU--



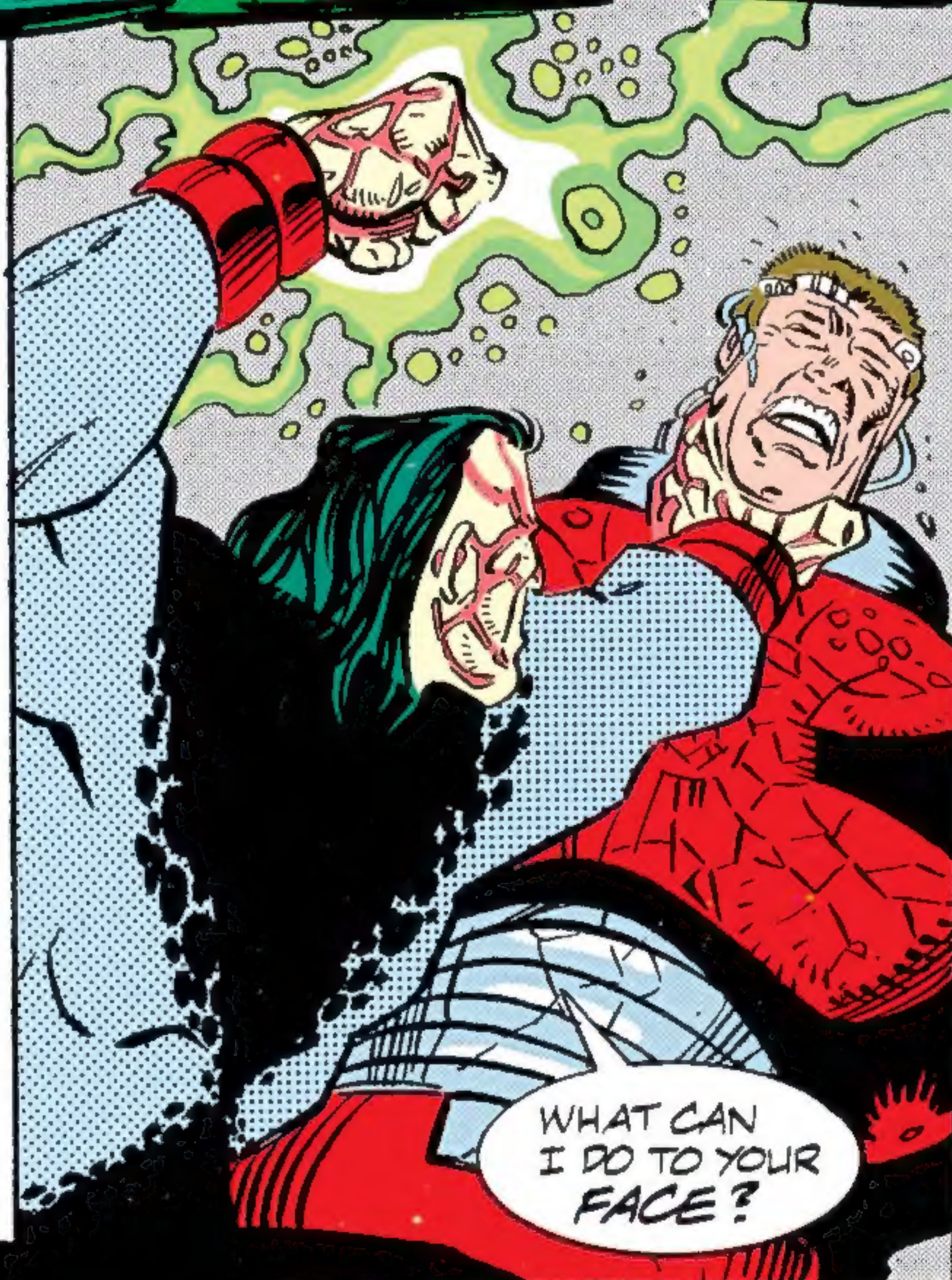
WHAT GOES
AROUND COMES
AROUND.

BRRZOWW

I WILL
TAKE IT
FROM HERE,
MUTANT.



THINK,
SEEKER, IF I
CAN DO THIS
TO YOUR
HELMET--



WHAT CAN
I DO TO YOUR
FACE?



NO, THERE'S
NO NEED.

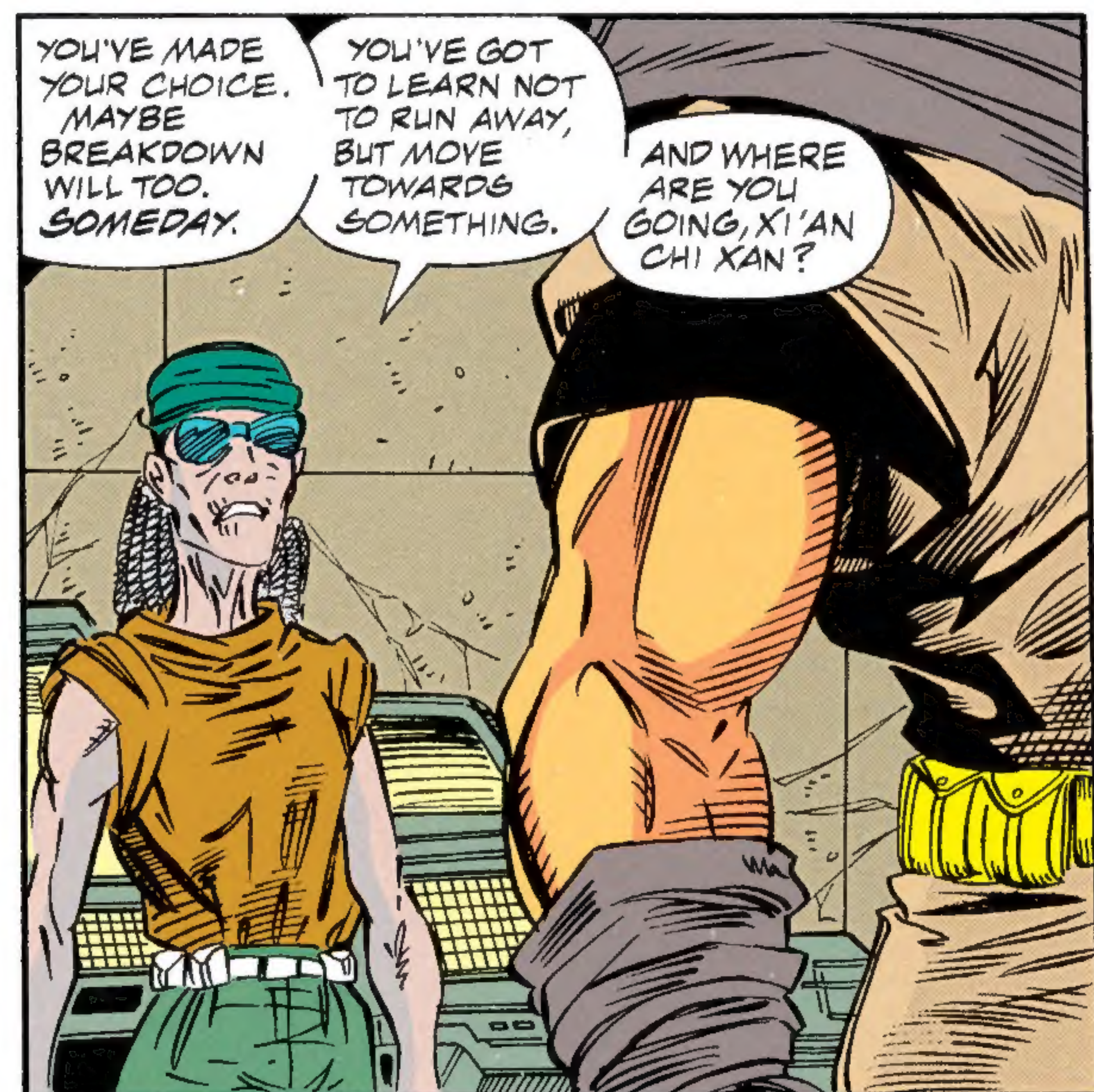
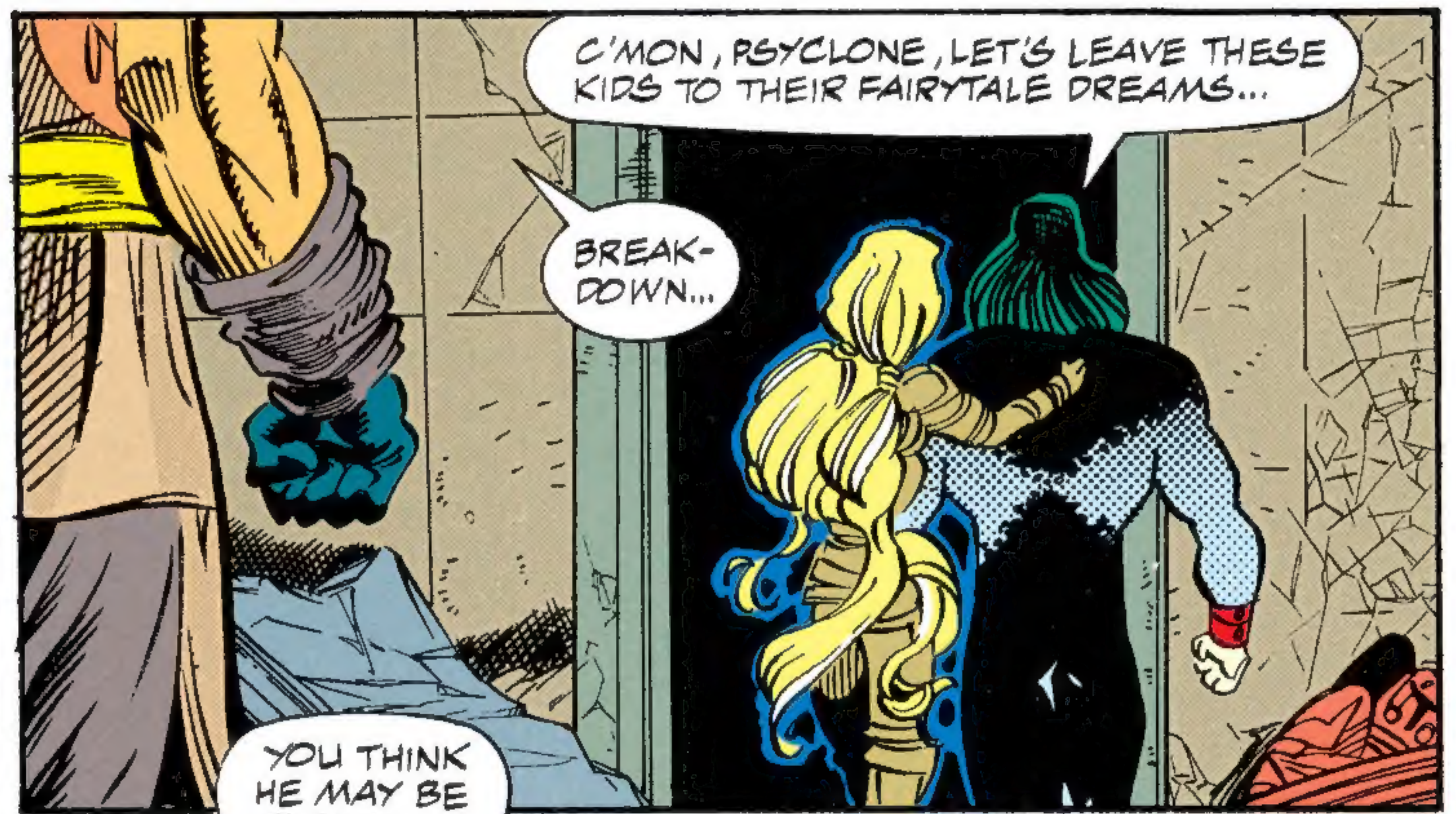
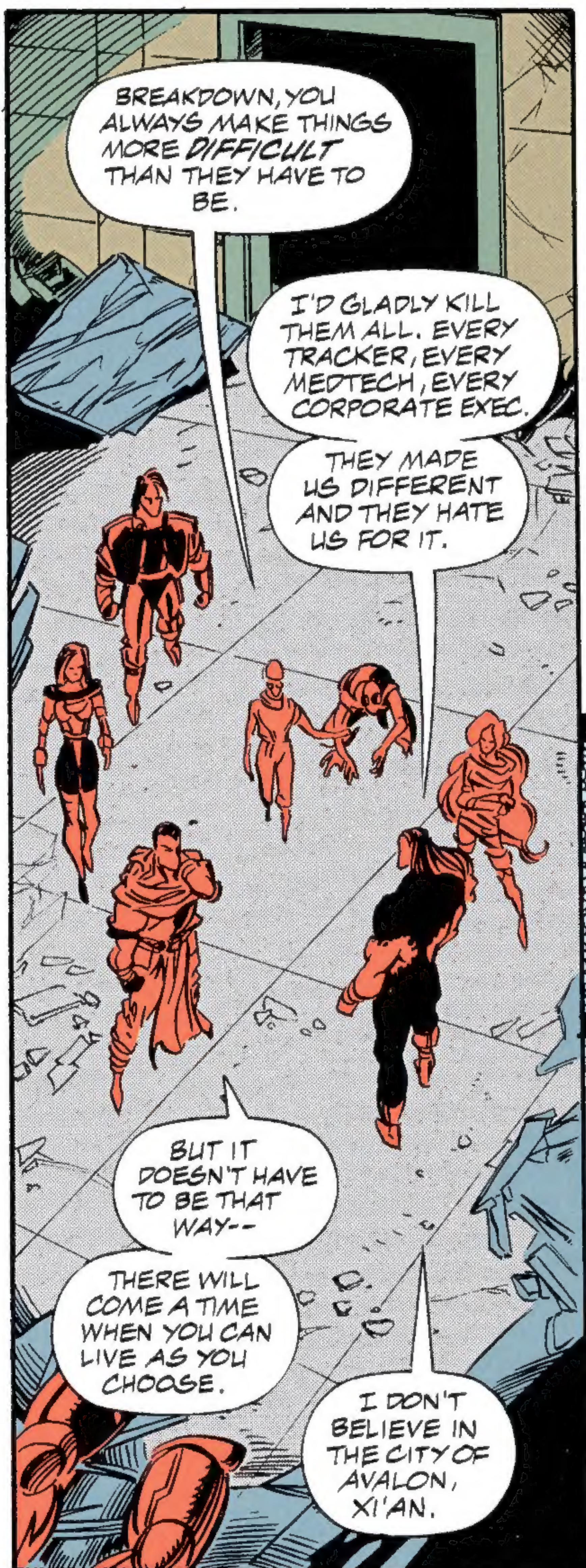


DON'T ASSUME
BECAUSE YOU
HELPED US THAT
YOU HAVE ANY
STAKE IN OUR
FIGHT.

DESTROY
THE ARMOR. THEN,
THE MAN IS
INCONSEQUENTIAL.



MY
SENTIMENTS
EXACTLY.



THE SANGRE DE CRISTO MOUNTAINS.



ALMOST THERE.

I CAN'T SEE TOO WELL IN THE DARK.

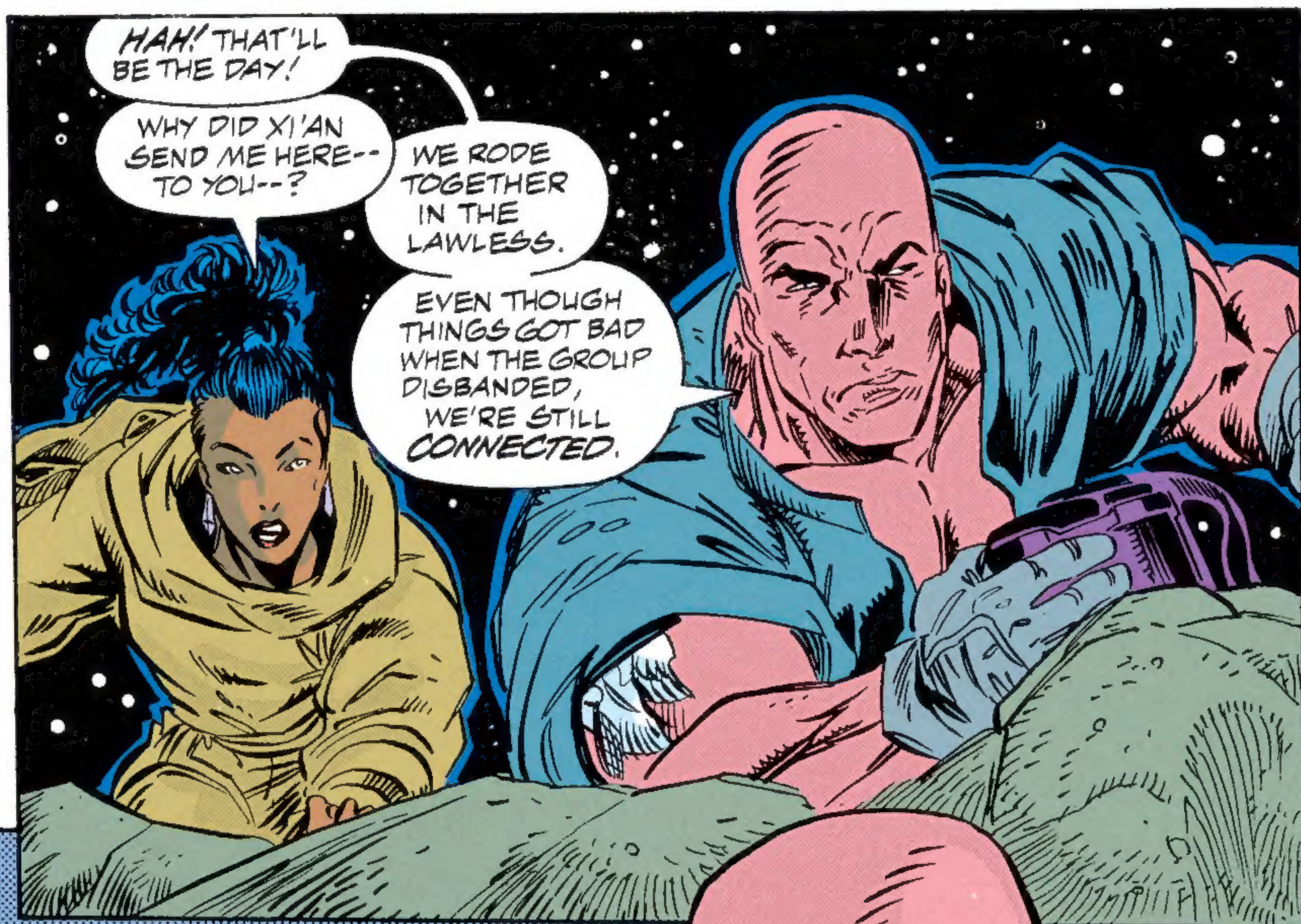
YOU DEPEND TOO MUCH ON YOUR EYES.



THAT SOUNDS FUNNY COMING FROM A MAN WHO SPECIALIZES IN ILLUSION.

I KNOW THE DIFFERENCE. MOST PEOPLE DON'T.

YOU SOUND LIKE XI'AN.



HAAH! THAT'LL BE THE DAY!

WHY DID XI'AN SEND ME HERE-- TO YOU--?

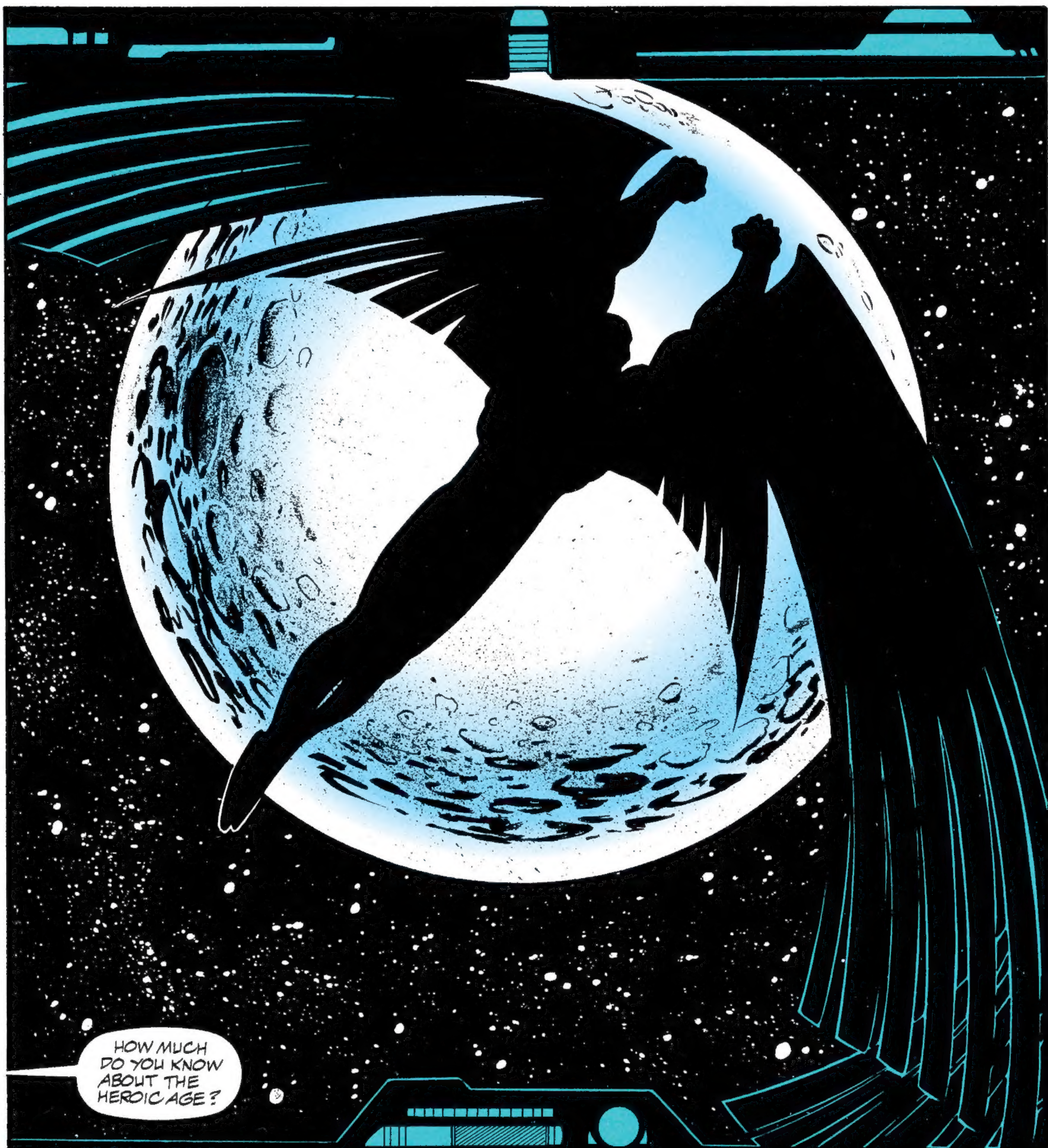
WE ROPE TOGETHER IN THE LAWLESS.

EVEN THOUGH THINGS GOT BAD WHEN THE GROUP DISBANDED, WE'RE STILL CONNECTED.



THAT'S WHY I KNEW HE'D WANT TO SEE THIS.

TAKE A LOOK.



HOW MUCH
DO YOU KNOW
ABOUT THE
HEROIC AGE?



IT
CAN'T
BE...

NEXT:
THE
GLORY OF
DISCOVERY!